The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1892. NO. 5.

The Butler County Bank, of Chicara failed last week. Next!

The Northumberland county Democrats have endorsed Cleveland for president.

The Farmers Alliance congressmen, all but Jerry Simpson and two others, have concluded to act with the Democrats.

The REPORTER and secretary Blaine were about the only two who did not loose their heads in the "war with Chili."

On Sunday last a brutal attack was made, both in London and Paris upon the parading Salvation army, of which a number were injured.

While President Harrison's war-like message was on its way to congress Chili's apology and assurances of friendship towards our government were on the way to Washington. Harrison seemed a little too eager for a fray notwithstanding the warnings of Blaine that he had better wait a few days.

"Senator Quay only seeks to vindicate his character," remarks a Republican exchange, speaking of the recent libel suits Quay has won. The New York *World* made a more damaging statement against our senator and with it invited him to sue them for libel but he has not and dare not.

Our esteemed neighbor, the *Daily News*, is fretting for fear the county finances under Democratic management will not show up healthy for the people. Our vigilant contemporary has an opportunity this week, to study the report and he will learn from it that Democratic housekeeping has been quite a good thing for the tax-payer as compared with the work of the late Henderson machine.

Editor Lambert, of the Philadelphia *Press*, in company with collector Cooper, spent Sunday last with General Hastings at his Bellefonte residence. Does this mean there is something in the wind? At these kind of visits it is always more than eat and smoke. Still we guess these leaders only came up into Centre county to get a clean, square meal once.

The financial statement of the county commissioners shows a balance in favor of the county of $951,33. It used to run about $30,000 the other way, and we congratulate the tax-payers upon this creditable showing. This balance of $951,33 is in the face of $13265,-43 of accounts from former years paid during 1891, and would be an actual showing of $14,216,76 ahead for the present board.

The secretary of war transmitted to the senate a statement showing the military force of the United States, organized and unorganized, according to the latest returns received at the office of the adjutant general of the army. The abstract shows the total number of enlisted men is 191,821, commanded by 8,879 commissioned officers besides 1,248 staff officers, making a total aggregate of 111,948 men in the militia service. The number of men available for military duty organized is 8,567,258.

Post Master Field, of Philadelphia, a very good man, was wanted by Harrison and Wannamaker to run the Philadelphia postoffice in favor of machine politics. Mr. Field thought the office should be run in the interest of the business men of Philadelphia, and as that course did not suit the President and his Post Master General, Mr. Field has handed in his resignation in disgust. The new postmaster of Philadelphia will no doubt run the office to advance machine politics.

Spurgeon, the world renowned London preacher, died last Sunday night. For nearly nine months Mr. Spurgeon's health has been a constant source of uneasiness to his thousands of friends and followers, and on more than one occasion during the past six months his death has been hourly anticipated. He has been suffering from a complication of diseases aggravated by overwork and lack of physical exercise. This finally culminated in an attack of gout, which his enfeebled system was unable to resist and which was the immediate cause of his death.

The Financial Statement of our county will be found in this week's REPORTER. The tax-payer by studying it will find there is a cleaner system of management than under the Republican era, and that the change to a Democratic board of commissioners has wrought good for the tax-payer, while we are willing to credit the only Republican in the board, Mr. Strohm, with being an improvement in every respect upon Henderson. Messrs. Adams and Goodnart make a good showing for their first year.

EXPLANATION IS NEEDED.

Now that the war flurry is over, says the Philad. *Times* of the 29, ult, the public journals and the country can inquire into the facts relating to the disturbance without even the appearance of antagonism to the government in a dispute with a foreign nation, and no one point explanation is clearly demanded from President Harrison, to relieve himself from plausible accusations of recklessly attempting to precipitate a war.

The President takes pains to state that the note from the Chilian Minister to Mr. Blaine, which presents the negotiations in a light so very different from that in which they are presented in the President's message, was not received "until after 12 o'clock meridian of the 25th," the message having been transmitted to Congress at meridian. This was a close race, but there are other dates more important to be explained than this.

On Thursday of last week, the 21st inst., Secretary Blaine cabled to Minister Egan the formal demand this government had to make upon Chili. It is reasonable to assume that Minister Egan could have presented that ultimatum so the Chilian government not later than the following day, which would have been Friday, January 22. Instead of doing so, he cabled to Washington on Saturday, the 23d, that he had received the dispatch ,from our government and would lay it before the Chilian authorities on the next day, that is Sunday, the 24th.

He appears actually to have delivered it at some time on Saturday, presumably late in the day, having held it from Thursday, according to a published dispatch from Santiago on Sunday, he was notified by Senor Pareira that a formal reply would be made on the following day, Monday, the 25th. Promptly on Monday, only a Sunday intervening after the delivery of our ultimatum, Mr. Egan received the answer of the Chilian government, tendering an apology and removing the last semblance of a cause for futher dispute between the two governments.

President Harrison certainly knew on Monday, the 25th, when he sent his warlike message to Congress, that his ultimatum had reached the Chilian government only the Saturday night before, and that an immediate reply was promised and was probably on its way. He therefore gave Chili no opportunity to make answer to his ultimatum, but recklessly hurled upon Congress his belligerant message, that had been in type some days, without giving any reasonable time whatever for answer to his demand.

If he rushed his message into Congress on Monday within 48 hours after his ultimatum had been delivered to Chili, fearing that Chili would apologize, as it did, and thus deprive him of the opportunity of airing his warlike views, he was guilty of a deliberate attempt to close every door that might open a way to peace. If he had not such purpose, it must be accepted that he was utterly ignorant of his responsible duties and incapable of appreciating the power he possessed for war or peace.

What explanation can President Harrison give to the country and to the world for this action in the Chilian dispute?

The Democratic policy with reference to the tariff in this congress has been decided upon. The McKinley law will be attacked by separate bills, aimed at a few parts of the measures, and not by a general tariff revision bill. This conclusion was reached by the Democratic members of the ways and means committee after a conference lasting several hours.

After there had been a lengthy discussion, in which the members of the committee in former congresses expressed their opinion in favor of a general tariff revision bill, and Mr. Springer and his associates argued that the proper method of procedure was by attacking the tariff law in detail, Mr. Bryant, of Nebraska offered a resolution declaring it to be the sense of the committee that its policy with regard to tariff legislation in the Fifty-second congress should be of revision by separate measures instead of a general revision of the whole system. This motion was carried by a vote of 7 to 3.

The negative votes were by McMillin, Turner and Wilson, who were members of the committee in previous congresses. The general policy having been determined upon, all the members present agreed to abide by the conclusion reached.

An exchang remarks: The best way to find out whether a man is a Christian or not is to inquire whether he is praised by his nearest neighbors, if his credit is good at the grocers,if his word is as good as his bond, and whether he is honest and reliable in political campaigns, instead of looking for his name on the membership roll of a church.

Changing the Conferee System.

Committees representing the Republicans in the Sixteenth congressional district met at Lock Haven on Tuesday of last week, for the purpose of deciding upon the manner of changing the conferee system, and adopted the following:

Resolved, That representation in future congressional conferences or conventions in this district shall be as follows: Each county to have one vote and in addition thereto, one vote for each 2,000 Republican votes or majority fraction thereof cast at the last presidential election, and also one vote for each 20,000 population or majority fraction thereof based upon the last decennial census.

At the last Centre county Democratic convention, Judge Orvis offered a resolution which was passed unanimously, by which, in place of three conferees for each county, the number of conferees shall be based upon the Democratic vote in each county, and that in Centre county the conferees shall be chosen by districts at the delegate elections. These changes are being adopted to avoid the scandal and wrangle of dead locks in making district nominations, and will correct a serious evil.

No Salute.

Specific inquiries as to the truth of published statements, that this Government has taken the position that Chili must salute our flag, elicit positive and authoritative denial of a more sweeping character.

Secretary Blaine sent a cable message to Minister Egan, instructing him to inform the Chilian Government that its proposition for settlement of the difference between the two Governments, made in response to the ultimatum of the 21st inst., is satisfying to the President of the United States as indicating a good prospect that the controversy can now be adjusted on terms satisfactory to the Government by the usual diplomatic methods.

Our Farming Interests.

Our farming interests are the backbone of the nation—they are our wealth and our pride. Yet in the eyes of many the agricultural arm of the nation is scorned as of no account, and other interests are paramount. Even many statesmen in our legislative halls ignore the importance of agriculture and think it needs no support in our enactments.

This is a grave error, prejudice with a few and want of knowledge with others, account for it. When the agricultural arm languishes the entire nation feels it, and all other branches of industry suffer and weaken.

We think the agricultural meetings now being held in this county, and all over the state, will tend to impress all more deeply as to the importance of that interest. There is no subject that some of our statesmen can study with more profit than the farming interests, and yet so many are short in their knowledge right there. These meetings are free and intended to educate our people upon many points of great value.

The state department at Washington has received from Minister Smith a report of the actual conditions of the famine stricken districts of Russia. Thirteen provinces, comprising an area almost equal to one-half of the United States, are affected. The population of the stricken provinces is 47,000,000. This vast section is agricultural, and the richest and ordinarily most fruitful of Russia. The destitution is not universal, as there are those whose accumulations have save them from want and there are some spots preserved from the blight by irrigation, where a good harvest was reaped, but at best the estimated proportion of the suffering is enormous. The official estimate of the number of those without food or means of support who require aid is given as about 14,000,000, and this is probably the true number.

A favorite way of describing the immensity of Texas is this: The entire population of the world, 1,400,000,000, if divided into families of five, could be located in Texas, each family with a house and a half acre of ground, and still remain 70,000,000 vacant lots. This fact may be used as an argument against the people who are full of fear that our land will soon become crowded beyond the living point. The United States has room for millions more, not alone the natural increase, but for millions of immigrants of the right kind. But there is not space in all this broad land for a single foreign criminal pauper or anarchist.

CORRECTION.

In the Financial Statement at the beginning, "U. S. L. tax redemption," "352,51" occurs twice. Under "Assets" the footing up should read 23024.02 instead of 23023.69, making the assets in excess of liabilities read 951.66.

FEBRUARY WEATHER.

Rev. Ira R. Hicks Maps Out the Elements According to His Own Ideas.

Rev. Ira R. Hicks in *Words and Words* makes the following prognostication for this month:

The first February storm period will centre about the 3d. By this date warmer weather, low barometer, and well defined storm movements will be advancing from western regions. By the 6th, heavy storms of rain and snow will have visited in their eastward progress most of the country. The chances for dangerous blizzards are many to the northward about the 3d, 4th and 5th. About the same dates the first battle between boreas and warm equatorial currents will take place around the southern flanks of storm movements. Sharp thunder storms with rain turning to hail and sleet will be the natural results. Cold days will follow until about the 9th and 10th, when the temperature will rise and secondary storms will again pass from west to east. At the winding up of every storm period, whether your section has been touched by actual storms or not, look for winds to shift to north and for the return of cold.

The 15th is the central day of the next regular period. This means that by that date it will be growing warmer in western parts of the country, storms will be organizing, winds shifting to east and south, and advancing low areas of atmospheric pressure will prepare the paths for the storm king in his ride toward the Atlantic. By the evening of the 18th he will "get there," leaving in his rear a fresh supply of polar air, with snow to the north, and gorge streams, overflowing narrow valleys in central and southern regions. The reactionary movements of temperatures and storms will center on the 21st and days touching it. Look for the different phases of all periods of disturbance from one to three days earlier in the west than in the Atlantic regions. Remember that the winds blow in the direction of the centre of the disturbances, giving warmer winds from the east and south when the center is in the west, and colder winds from the west and north when the center of the storm is in the east.

About the 25th, all these indications will show to all observers that storm conditions are becoming well defined in the west. The 26th is the central day of the period. The new moon on the 27th, an equinox of Mercury on March 2, and the growing strength of our vernal equinoctial, will add to the disturbances which are sure to result from about the 26th to the 27th. The storm will most likely exhibit all the characteristics of blizzards in the north, changing to rain and sleet, and finally to storms of tropical and cyclonic tendancy in middle and southern sections. No one need be caught unawares, as the elements will give timely warning to him who will heed, indicating clearly the kind of phenomena to be expected locally. General cold will "be on" as February merges into March.

David T. Winter, a resident of Peabody, Mass., purchased a ticket from Boston to Chicago several years ago of the ticket agent of the Fitchburg road at Boston, paying $3 above limited rate for a ticket which the agent told him would permit him to stop off at Olean, N. Y., on the Erie road, if he spoke to the conductor, who punched the ticket and told him it would be all right.

When he boarded the train at Olean to continue his journey to Salamanca and beyond, the conductor of this train refused to accept his ticket because it was punched, and with considerable violence put Winters off the train for refusing to pay his fare as far as Salamanca. The next day Winters went back to Binghamton and on his old ticket was permitted to ride to Salamana cwithout question. He sued the company and on the trial the conductor admitted he had mistaken the ticket for a limited one, but said it made no difference as the rules of the road required a stop-over check to be obtained.

Williamsport *Sun*: It seems that the farmers of Pennsylvania are not tired of paying heavy taxes and even the increased burden entailed upon the agricultural interests have not opened the eyes of the farmer to the iniquities of a high tariff. The campaign of education which the farmers of the State propose to inaugurate may result in showing the farmer the error of his way and convince him that a tariff is a tax and an unneccessary tax is a burden.

——Large stock of clothing for men, boys and children.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——Have you seen the new stock of overcoats just received at the Philad. Branch?

——Mingle's shoe store receives new stock every day. Prices are always fair and reasonable.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1, 1892.

The administration having by means not altogether satisfactory to those who place American patriotism above the political aggrandisement of any one man, secured a satisfactory settlement of the Chilian imbroglio, it is now the turn of the people, represented by the democrats in the House of Representatives, to obtain a satisfactory settlement with the administration. The mere suspicion that Mr. Harrison and Mr. Blaine have dared to bring the country unnecessarily to the very verge of war in their rivalry for the republican Presidential nomination, is of itself disgraceful to the party which they both represent.

It has not yet been determined what if any action will be taken by the House. There is a strong feeling in favor of the House committee on Foreign Affairs making an investigation of the matter, in order to ascertain whether there is any real ground for the suspicion so generally entertained, that the sending of the ultimatum to Chili was an unnecessary bit of buncombe to boom Mr. Benjamin Harrison. Should the committee decide to call upon Mr. Blaine for his testimony, some interesting developments may be expected. It may be, however, that shame for the position which the result of such an investigation might place the United States in before the nations of the world, will prevent the investigation being officially made.

Mr. Blaine and Senor Montt, the Chilian minister, do not speak as they pass by," owing to Montt having made statements seriously reflecting upon the veracity of Mr. Blaine. It will not be susprising if Senor Montt shall conclude that he doesn't care to remain in Washington. Mr. Egan may also come home from Chili before long. Mr. Harrison has invited Montt to the diplomatic dinner to be given Tuesday.

Representative Sherman Hoar's resolution, providing for an investigation of the "sweating system" of tenement house labor, will be favorably reported from the Committee on Manufactures, and it is almost certain to pass the House. Everybody is interested in ascertaining whether the charges that clothing and other articles of general use, are manufactured in tenement houses in the large cities which are reeking with pestilential diseases, and it is believed that an investigation will do it.

The international American banking scheme, which was before the last Congress, is in the ring again, a bill having been introduced for the incorporation of such a bank, with a capital of $5.000.00, which may be increased to $25.000.000. The incorporators named are nearly all well known millionaires.

As far as it may be done by the Ways and Means Committee, the tariff policy of the House has been agreed upon, the democrats of that committee having decided by a vote of seven to three that it would report a series of separate tariff bills, instead of one general bill. There are still a number of prominent and influential members of the House who believe that this matter should be discussed in caucus next Friday night, but as that called especially to discuss the silver question, it is not probable that it will take up anything else, although something may be said about the feasibility of the caucus electing a "steering" committee of fifteen, which shall have entire charge of everything and settle just what shall be done and what shall be left undone at the present session. Much can be said both for and against this last idea.

Representatives of the Deep Waterway convention recently held at Detroit, made arguments before a joint session of the Senate Committee on Commerce and the House committee on Rivers and Harbors, Saturday, in favor of the construction of a great waterway from Duluth to the sea, via the great lakes and the Erie canal. The estimated cost of the work is $3.-394.000, and the time to complete it from four to six years.

The House committee on the Election of President and Vice-President, has decided to favorably report a bill providing a constitutional amendment for the election of U. S. Senators by the people.

The House Judiciary committee has decided that Representative Watson's resolution, for the investigation of the Pinkerton Detective agencies, would infringe the rights of the several States consequently it will be unfavorably reported. The Alliance members say they will make fight for the resolution on the floor of the House.

The democrats of the House will probaby adopt the new rules early this week, nearly all of last week having been devoted to debate on them and amendments offered thereto. The caucus Saturday night after an explanation from Speaker Crisp endorsed the rules as reported from the committee.

SPRING MILLS.

Daniel Runkle, Sr., is dangerously sick suffering from grip and heart trouble.

Peter Leitzell left for Stormstown on Monday, where he has been employed to teach school.

Many of our young folks intend to go to Georges Valley during the convention at that place.

G. H. Long and James Leitzell intend going into the butchering business in the spring. They will put up a meat market at the postoffice.

A new doctor arrived in town the other evening. He will locate permanently with Dr. J. R. G. Allison. Notwithstanding the fact that he has had but little experience, he is a very promising young man.

Because the groundhog did not see his shadow last Tuesday, our merchants are getting ready for spring trade; straw hats, seersucker coats, lawns and calicoes have advanced in price, and the boys talk of going barefooted next week.

The mud on our road through town has become notorious for its depth and stick-to-i-tive-ness. It is so deep that the men must carry their chewing tobacco in their hats, and the women must stay at home. Centre Hall can beat us for cold weather but I fear not for muddy roads.

COBURN.

A. J. Campbell has about recovered from an attack of the grip.

Now since these Chili days are about over, Jonas Rishel thinks our country is again safe.

M. D. Rockey, of Tylersville, Pa., was here on Friday last, looking after his property at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John Weaver were at Rebersburg on last Sunday attending the funeral of Mrs. Weaver's mother, Mrs. Bower.

Several more parties availed themselves of the ice which covered the dam last week and accordingly filled their ice houses.

W. O. Rearick who has been connected with one of the grain houses for a number of years, has purchased a grain house in Perry county, Pa., and will move to that place about the 1st of April. Sorry to see you go Will.

It is rumored that Andrew Harter has purchased the property of W. H. Kremer, and that Prof. James E. Harter will occupy the same. W. H. Kremer is now located at Cambridge, Crawford county, in the employ of the M. Y. L. E. and W. R. R., whither his family will go in the near future.

J. H. Hiltebeitle, of Richlands, Va., spent Sunday at this place. There are many opinions rife as to the object of his visit; some thinking it was to locate some large manufacturing plant here. But we think that a certain young widow of this place could throw some light upon the object of his coming. Ah there!

Our friends of the Lutheran church of this place, have secured Rev. J. M. Reimensnyder, of Milton, to deliver a lecture on the evening of the 22nd day of February, Washington's Birthday. The subject of the lecture to be "Religions of the World," illustrated by maps and charts. Rev. Reimensnyder it will be remembered so ably conducted the dedicatory services of the Lutheran church, on the 18th of October last.

A Money Maker.

It is so hard to get employment now and so hard to make money, that I know others would like to know how they can make a little money, as I have done. Tell you subscribers they can get the jewelry, table-ware, knives, forks and spoons they can plate, and make $25 a week. The plating outfit costs $5. I bought mine from H. F. Delno & Co., of Columbus, Ohio. It plates gold, silver and nickel. I did $4.70 worth of plating the first day. The work is done so nicely that everybody seeing it wants work done. This machine is the greatest money maker I ever saw. Why should any one be out of employment or out of money, when they can, by using my experience always have money in the house and have a little to spend too? Any one can get circulars by addressing H. F. Delno & Co., Columbus, Ohio. K. JARRETT.

——Joint sale of stock at the residence of William C. Farner, about one mile west of Potters Mills, on March 17th.

——Save 20 per cent. buying Boots and shoes at—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——The reason we lead the shoe trade is because we best satisfy the people for a genuine bargain.—Mingle, Bellefonte.

——When you want a shoe that wil give you satisfaction both in price and quality, go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. He guarantees all goods sold and you get a genuine article.

ROBBING THE MAILS.

THIEVES WHO PLUNDER UNCLE SAM'S POST.

Three West Virginia Mail Robbers—A Colorado Episode—The Last of Ed. Reeves—A Year's Record.

At least one picturesque episode marked the capture of three desperate mail robbers in Barbour county, West Virginia. There was in that part of the country, says the New York Sun, an organization known as the Red Men. At the beginning it was fairly respectable, being intended for the purpose of putting down tramps, and included many good citizens. But bad characters got control of it, and it degenerated into a sort of White Caps Society, terrorizing that region, whipping prominent persons, and committing murders occasionally. Members of the association, while engaged in their nocturnal excursions, wore long robes of red stuff, red hats and red masks in the shape of hoods, so that their appearance was very awful indeed. Three desperadoes, named Price, Kittle and Hoffman, were the leaders, and they they took to knocking down postal messengers and stealing letters and packages. They were hunted down in the mountains, and were sentenced to long terms of imprisonment. In court the most important witness was the secretary of the Red Men, named Brown, whose beard, measured by the official tape, was 5 feet 4 inches in length, his moustache 4 feet 2 inches.

In a remarkable robbery near Grand Junction, Colorado, in 1886, highwaymen held up a mail train, having piled ties on the track to stop it. They put the conductor and fireman out on a pile of rocks alongside the track and kept them covered with guns while they got the postal clerk and the express messenger and put them under guard likewise. Being content with pillaging the express and mail cars, they did not interfere with the passengers; but one Englishman on his travels insisted on leaving the car in order to see what was going on. When the porter tried to restrain him, saying that he would be killed if he went outside, he replied: "But I want to observe how the rob a train in this blooming country, don't you know!" He went as far as the platform, but a bullet through his hat induced him to retreat precipitately. The four robbers were pursued by inspectors and marshals through Colorado and Utah and were caught.

A gang of highwaymen, led by the notorious Ed Reeves, held up a train on the Panhandle road in Texas in 1887. They robbed the express car, knocking the messenger senseless with a six-shooter, but the postal clerk refused to open the mail car in response to their demand. They blew open the door with dynamite and cut open the pouches. Then they went through the sleeping cars and collected watches, rings, diamonds and other valuables from the passengers. Altogether it was very thoroughly done, and, besides jewelry, they secured $7,000 in cash. Reeves was captured after a desperate fight, during which he was shot five times, and, preferring death to imprisonment, he offered the Sheriff $50 to kill him. Five inspectors and deputy marshals lay in wait for Whitley, another desperate member of the band, at his house. When he entered they covered him with their guns, but he opened fire at once and fell, riddled with bullets.

One of the most remarkable Post Office robberies on record occurred at Minneapolis in July, 1886. The thieves entered through the stamp window at night, closing the shutter behind them. Then they broke into the safe in which the stamps were kept, using a diamond drill so quietly that men working close by in the building did not hear them. In front of the safe was a large plate-glass window, but the cold had covered it with frost, and no one could see through it. The burglars secured 600,000 two-cent stamps and 100,000 one-cent stamps, besides some money, the whole amounting to the value of over $14,000. They tried to dispose of their booty through other persons and were caught in Chicago, $4,078 worth of the stamps being recovered.

During the past year 58 Postmasters, 23 Assistant Postmasters, 45 clerks in Post Offices, and 66 mail carriers were arrested on charges of dishonesty. Postmasters are exposed to much temptation. Sometimes they are in tight places financially, and it seems to be a very simple thing to help themselves out temporarily by using some of the Government cash. Every dishonest Post Office employee imagines that his method of stealing is new; that he does it better than any one ever did it before, and that he can elude detection; but such offenders are caught invariably. They can never tell when they are being watched or how. All new Post Office buildings are constructed with peep-holes expressly for that purpose. The rifling of letters is the most common theft. A clerk was caught in the act recently at Wilmington, N. C. He was so expert in distinguishing paper money by smell that, after his capture, he selected, although blindfolded, seven letters containing bank notes out of 400 placed before him, in order to satisfy the curiosity of the inspectors. The method of detecting paper currency by feeling is familiar, as is also that of drawing a thread with a knot on the end of it through a letter, the knot fetching with it some of the fibre from the enclosed note.

In Charlotte, N.C., an inspector watched an employee who was stealing from registered letters. Over the post-office is an opera house, and the detective crawled beneath the stage so as to get his eye at a suitable crack. He saw the man open the letters by floating them on water, placing them afterward under a press for the purpose of sealing them with the old mucilage. So engrossed was the man with his scheme that the inspector was able to walk in, peep over his shoulder, and say: "What have you got there, my boy?"

"Good Lord! you've got me," was his answer, as his knees gave way.

A clerk in the post-office at Fargo, North Dakota, in October, 1889, asserted that he had been bound and gagged by two men who entered the building at night, half smothered him with the bed clothes, burned his feet with a red hot poker to compel him to give the combination of the safe, and shot him. The trifling nature of the wound and the fact that his foot was hardly blistered led to a suspicion that he had committed the robbery himself, which was proved by his subsequent confession.

What a Flat Wheel Is.

"There's a flat wheel on this truck under this end of the car," said an Erie official who sat in the back seat of the rear car of a passenger train to a Bradford (Penn.) Era man. "That must be taken out. It might wreck the train."

"What's a flat wheel?" asked the scribe. "Listen," said the railroad man.

"You hear that rapid pat-pat-pat of the wheel? That's caused by the flat wheel. On a spot on the surface of the wheel a flat place is worn. It may be done, and is generally, by setting up a brake so tight that the wheel slips on the rail. Let it slip but the least, yet a small place no larger than a silver dollar will be worn on the wheel. The next time the brake is set up hard the wheel stops with that same place on the rail, and it is worn larger. By the time it is a couple of inches in diameter it begins to pound every time the wheel turns. Instead of running a true circle as it revolves, the wheel strikes flat on the rail when the flat spot is reached. The consequence is that when the flat spot has grown to be three or four inches across it is a very dangerous thing. Every stroke against the rail by the flat side of the wheel is liable to break the wheel and ditch the train."

Around the shops and at nearly every cripple track in the railroad world these flat wheels may be seen. As soon as one is discovered the pair of wheels affected is taken out and sent to the junk track to be cast into new machinery. The flat spots are plainly perceptible, but they would hardly be judged by the uninitiated to be of sufficient importance to be one of the most dangerous elements of railroading, yet such is the case.

A Man Saved by a Sea bird.

A vessel was plowing through the waters of the South Atlantic when a cry of "Man overboard!" was heard. The man at the wheel brought the ship up in the wind and boats were lowered, but by the time this was accomplished the sailor was a quarter of a mile astern.

He kept up, however, and as the boat approached a big albatross was seen to dart at him, and the next moment to struggle; then away went the bird, flapping violently, towing the sailor along the surface.

The men had to pull hard to gain upon it, and then it was found that the sailor was uninjured and perhaps had been saved by the bird.

He was almost exhausted when the albatross flew over him in evident curiosity; as it passed he seized its feet. The bird, in its fear and terror, was strong enough to tow him along the surface at a rapid rate.—[Boston Globe.

Their Ear Drums Burst.

The trial of the new heavy guns of the United States monitor Miantonomoh at Gardiner's Bay, Long Island, was attended with a most peculiar accident to three of the officers of that vessel, all of whom had their ear drums burst by the concussion following a heavy discharge. Surgeon Kand refused to discuss the subject beyond saying that had proper care been exercised the accident would not have happened.

As one of the first precautions taught in the navy is to stand on tiptoe with mouth open when heavy guns are being fired, there was considerable surprise at the navy yard upon learning of the accident. Unless the injured men had particularly sensitive ear drums the accident could not have happened without carelessness on their part.—[New York Press.

Does Tea Make Lunatics?

"I never knew of a case where a man or a woman's insanity could be traced directly to the drinking of tea," said Dr. Brower, of State street, to an Evening News reporter recently, when his attention was called to the paragraph in the London Lancet, wherein a woman who murdered their two children was supposed to be insane through drinking tea to excess.

"I have no doubt as to the injuriousness of excessive tea-drinking, and believe that with persons mentally wrong their case is much aggravated by its use. Still, take tea-tasters; I never heard of one in that business becoming insane, although I have known many who have wrecked their nervous systems in their calling."

Dr. Lyman, of No. 69 Randolph street, said: "Undoubtedly tea-drinking is the cause of many nervous troubles. It produces a chronic indigestion which is certainly apt to break down one's system. I believe a person with a tendency towards insanity would have his or her condition seriously aggravated by using tea in large quantities. A wit has made the remark that the pessimism of the Russians is largely due to their tea-drinking habits, and I quite believe it. Still I do not think insanity would arise from this habit alone. Combined with other abuses of the system it certainly would have a disastrous effect and might undoubtedly undermine the institution. I believe, as the Lancet says, that many of the ailments from which women suffer are at least aggravated by the excessive use of tea."—[Chicago News.

Buildings of Sawdust.

Extensive experiments have been made in Germany with sawdust that had been treated with acid. The action of the acid is to convert the fine particles of wood into a material that can be moulded into blocks or other form, having an extremely hard surface and being practically non-combustible. The material is said to be stronger than timber and much lighter than either iron or steel, while in point of cheapness it is superior to either wood or metals. Arrangements are being made to manufacture the material on an extensive scale.—[Philadelphia Record.

SOMETHING ABOUT CORDAGE.

Twine a Large Item of Expense in the Harvesting of the Wheat Crop.

Few people are aware of the magnitude of the business done yearly by the corporation known as the cordage trust, whose main offices are located in this city. The history of the trust has been that of the "survival of the fittest." They have from time to time bought up and otherwise absorbed more than four-fifths of all the cordage mills this side of the Rockies, until they have blossomed into what is practically a monopoly in their line of trade.

The National Cordage Company of the Atlantic slope does not, however, attempt to do business on the Pacific side of the Rockies. A cordage firm in San Francisco attends to all the "rope" business in that section. There is a sort of mutual agreement between the two concerns to keep off each other's territory. In this way there is, as it were, a double action monopoly, of which the National Cordage Company takes the largest share.

The business of this latter concern is to make rope from one-half inch to six inches in diameter and binder twine. What is known as mercantile twine—cord for tying up bundles, &c.—is not manufactured by the trust. They consider "that sort of stuff," as they express it, a tinkering item in the cordage business.

In rope alone the aggregate yearly sales of the trust amount to upward of $10,000,000. Their main attention, however, is devoted to the manufacture of binder twine. This is a single strand of rope that is used by the farmers throughout the country for tying up their wheat stacks. The farmers use for this purpose about $15,000,000 worth of twine yearly.

The mills of the cordage trust are scattered throughout the country from Maine to Texas.

They own several mills in Brooklyn, N. Y., and a dozen or more in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. Their branch offices are to be found in almost every city of any size in the Union.

Most of the raw material used by the trust in the manufacture of binder twine comes from Yucatan. It is made from the fibre of a plant of the cactus species that grows here in great luxuriance. It is gathered and dried in Yucatan and shipped here in bales. It costs about four cents a pound. Manufactured into binder twine is worth about eight cents. Most of the hemp used in the manufacture of rope comes from the Philippine Islands. The aggregate weight of the rope and "twine" used yearly in this country is something over one hundred thousand tons.—[New York Herald.

The Fox and the Hare.

One day the Fox saw the Hare enter her burrow, and knowing that he could not dig her out he approached with a grin upon his face and announced that he had been appointed a committee of one to go through the forest and report as to which animal was entitled to the prize for grace, beauty and fleetness of foot. There was no question, he said, that she could run three feet to his two, but simply as a formality she should come out and make a trial.

"Sir," replied the Hare from her safe retreat, "I am no Spring Chicken! Do we not all know that the Weasel is the fleetest animal in the forest?"

"Ah! yes," said the Fox, "but the Weasel has no grace. His body is altogether too long for his girth, and everybody has remarked on the size of his feet. Your form is pronounced faultless by all. I pray you come out that I may behold you."

"Sir," replied the Hare, "I may look green, but I am no hayseed. It was only yesterday that you chased me two miles and came near eating me. Not this eve, thank you!"

"But, my dear Hare," persisted the Fox, "it is well known that you have the loveliest eyes of any inhabitant of the forest."

"Do you really mean it?" queried the Hare.

"Of course I do! And such beautiful teeth!"

"Dear, dear me!" sighed the Hare.

"And you have such a shy, cute way with you, and such a graceful walk. Really, I must insist on your coming out of that hole in the ground, which is no fitting domicile for such as you."

"Honestly, now, but do you actually think?"—began the Hare, as she popped her head above ground. But before she could finish the Fox had her. When she had been duly devoured he picked his teeth with a sassafras twig and observed to himself: "Flattery, if persisted in, is a weapon which never fails to bring down its game."—[New York World.

Do the Dying Fear Death?

A striking fact in connection with the phenomena of death is that dying persons as a rule have no fear, even though they fully comprehend that dissolution is fast taking place. This we notice even in executions, where the hanged are almost invariably reported as having "died game." Physicians and surgeons in general have decided that death following disease or injury is seldom accompanied with fear. Disease dulls the intelligence, so that the situaton may not be fully comprehended in all cases, or, again, the patient may be suffering terrible pain and may look upon death as relief. It is generally believed now by psychologists, surgeons, physicians and others who have given the subject attention that nature, by a kind provision, has prepared the body and mind for the flight of the spirit. It is well known that as the hold upon life grows weaker that the desire to live grows gradually less, and that there is, comparatively speaking, scarcely a recorded instance where the dying person has not at last yielded up life without seeming reluctance or fear. Of course the various physical phenomena which usually accompany the act of dying vary considerably in the early stages with the causes which are producing death. To one schooled in death scenes, the physiognomy which the grim destroyer presents is one not easily mistaken. Among the many signs of death that are unmistakable are the falling pulse, the coldness of the extremities, the change in the countenance as the venous blood courses the arteries; the skin grows clammy as the various vessels refuse to longer perform their functions; the eyes glaze; the jaw drops; fluid accumulates in the wind-pipe, causing the "death rattle," and, finally, the breathing ceases altogether.

Many of the old-time hallucinations of the dying have lately been explained upon purely natural causes.—[Times-Democrat.

Living for Old Age.

The gradual lengthening of human life is among the achievements of modern civilization. It suggests that a vigorous old age may be in a considerable degree dependent upon personal conduct, and Dr. B. W. Richardson advises that parents give their children a start in the most favorable conditions by protecting them from mental shocks and unnecessary griefs, and making their surroundings as happy as possible. The persons themselves, when older, should avoid grief, and eschew hate, jealousy, and intemperance, all of which hasten the coming of old age. When old age has really begun, its progress may be reduced to a minimum by securing the least friction and waste. Rules for this include subsistence on a moderate quantity of light but nutritious food, varying according to the season; dressing warmly, but lightly, to preserve an even temperature; keeping the body in fair exercise and the mind active and cheerful; maintaining an interest in the world's affairs, and taking a reasonable share in its labors and pleasures; securing plenty of sleep at proper hours in a comfortable room, and avoiding excitement and luxury. Thoughtful living like this way may enable a weak man to out-live his robust but less wise neighbor.—[Trenton (N. J.) American.

Mexico's Miseries.

Mexico seems to be a pretty good place to keep away from just now. A correspondent writes to the New York Evening Post the yellow fever is sending dozens to their graves, and funeral processions are as common in Vera Cruz today as they were during the summer season. Cordoba, sixty miles from Vera Cruz, is also afflicted with yellow fever and smallpox. Campeche and Tuxpam are recording deaths from pestilence constantly, and from the failure of the authorities to subdue it before this, it seems evident that its reappearance will be most calamitous. The "grip" is making things uncomfortable for residents of the capital, and visitors spend as little time there as possible. At Oaxaca it is prevalent to such an extent that not one family in the city has escaped it. In the State of Chilpansing, the Governor is seriously ill with the malady, and his secretary is reported dying.

He Learned Better.

Senator Plumb died a millionaire, but he was once just as green as any other youth about business matters, if the story an old friend in Kansas tells of him is true. The future Senator had saved up $100 and had it on deposit in a local bank. He wanted to use the money and one day asked the president of the bank for it. He told Plumb to sign a check. The young man looked up and said, "Eh?" "Make out a check for the amount and sign it," replied the banker. "No, sir-ee!" said the statesman in embryo, "no, sir-ee, I don't put my name on paper unless I keep the paper. I gave you my money without taking your receipt and I want it back on the same terms." And it took considerable arguing to persuade him that it was the customary thing to make checks for money. —[New York World.

A Mammoth Incubator.

An ingenious hop grower of Ukiah, Cal., put his kiln to a novel use the past summer, while waiting for the usual fall curing of his crop. After lighting the great furnace underneath the wire drying floor, he carefully guaged the temperature with a thermometer, and then spread freshly-laid eggs upon the screen, thus changing the building into a gigantic incubator. At the first trial, 6,500 eggs were tirelessly watched during the incubating period. There was much excited interest evinced by the good townspeople when it came to the hatching out of the chicks. The capacious brick kiln was invaded by miscellaneous crowds of amused, curious visitors, and finally, at the solicitations of prominent inhabitants, a regular exhibition was made of the multiplied broods. On this occasion there were exposed at one time on the raised platform of the kiln, 2,500 downy, peeping mites of every conceivable shade possible in infantile chickens. Whether the experiment, successfully demonstrated in this instance, will be repeated by other hop growers, remains to be seen.—[American Agriculturist.

A GREAT big kick is being made by a Quaker City gas man because the World's Fair authorities have made no provision whatever, and refuse to make any provision, for the exhibition of gas utilization appliances. He says that there is over $400,000,000 invested in the gas business in the United States, and thinks that such an industry should be recognized as well as the electrical industry, for which the fair managers have provided a special building, while they do not propose to have gas on the grounds for any purpose whatever. Dr. J. A. Hornsby, assistant chief of the directors of the fair, is quoted as saying that there are ten persons interested in electricity where one is interested in gas, and as gas is a back number there will be none of it at the exposition. He might as well say, comments the New York Press, that because coal for fuel is a back number as compared with steam there will be none on exhibition. The real fact is that 10,000 persons burn gas for light or fuel where ten persons use electric lights in his country, and that the whole populace in the large cities are deeply interested in any inventive appliances that will save the consumption of gas or give better light or heat from it. Electricity is more for the wealthy than the poor, and the fair should be for the millions, not for the millionaires.

LIVING CURIOSITIES.

WHERE SHOWMEN PROCURE THEIR WILD ANIMALS.

Visit to the Biggest Dealer in Animals and Birds in the World—How Captures are Made.

There are strange professions in this world, and but few could outrival that of the proprietor of the firm of Hagenbeck, Hamburg. They are most likely the foremost existing importers of animals, being in connection with all the leading museums, circuses, aquariums and zoological gardens on the continent, a large number of which depend entirely on Hagenbeck for their supply.

Ordinarily only purchasers known or introduced to the firm are allowed to visit the grounds, but a limited number of cards of admission are issued every month. On entering one passes the office room, where more than two dozen clerks are employed, of whom several are merely occupied in keeping account of the arrival and departure of animals, as these only stay there a few days before leaving for their final place of destination. Showing my card of admission I was introduced to one of the keepers. They seem to be a set of energetic men, who, armed with bowie knives and revolvers, are willing to dare any danger.

My conductor, says the New York Telegram, was a little muscular, clean shaven man who had already spent ten years in the service of the firm, and was therefore acquainted with all the peculiarities of his profession.

"The majority of the keepers are excellent marksmen," he related, "and acquainted with an explorer's life, being sent ont as assistants in the expeditions. My last trip was to South America. We had a great time with the ostriches, which we chased on horseback, throwing the bola (a ball attached to a string) after them. But the heat was awful; I am sure the Llanos are the hottest place on earth."

"How often do they send out an expedition?"

"Oh, about five or six every year. There are three at work at present. One is expected home in a few days and another is going out in a month or so. A number of our best hunters are collecting several complete sets of furbearing animals in Canada. There is a great difference between simply shooting an animal and catching it alive, you know."

"Do the members of the expeditions consist of permanent employees of the firm?" I inquired.

"No; they generally send out but a few of our experienced men, a few apprentices and volunteers, mostly amateur sportsmen, under the supervision of the office staff. On arriving at their destination they hire as many natives as are deemed necessary."

"These expeditions must be an enormous expense," I remarked.

"Some of them cost up to $75,000; they seldom go beyond that."

"Do many accidents happen?" I asked the little man.

"No, not many. Nevertheless the majority of us could show the marks of their paws and teeth," and, rolling up his shirt sleeves, he displayed a deep scar on his arm. A Tasmanian wolf did that, and look, here a jaguar got a firm clutch on me."

The tamer animals were merely fenced in. We passed a group of Japanese chamois which are very rare; Chilian alpacas, zebras, antelopes, &c. Then we came to the elephants, and my guide remarked:

"We are out of Asiatic elephants at present, as they are difficult to get since the government passed the bill for their protection. But here is a dozen of their African brothers with the schlapp ohren (long flabby ears)."

Near by were some crocodiles from the Upper Nile and the Amazon. One of them was a giant fellow over thirty feet long.

"Do you secure all your animals by the special expeditions you mentioned?"

"By no means. Many things are simply ordered. For instance, we get most of our dromedaries from the Crimea, while a large number of other animals fall into our hands by chance. We buy everything in the line of rare and outlandish animals, and people who trade in or keep animals for pleasure are aware of it. Hamburg is an excellent place for good bargains, as nearly every vessel brings us something rare and unlooked for. Every sailor comes armed with some specimen from the tropics.

"Parrots we only sell wholesale," he added, as their chatting fell on our ears.

"Take care of the kangaroo," my companion warned, "that beast could kill you with a single stroke of his foot."

When we came to the seals my talkative guide related laughingly how once two ice bears broke loose and, finding their way to the seals made short work of them.

"What are the most difficult animals to procure?"

"Undoubtedly the gorilla and the condor, which hardly pay the trouble. We only catch them to boast that we have everything on hand. But the greatest bother we had with a whale, having to build a special tank for him. Fish, anyhow, are not my taste," he continued, making a sour face, "if I were the proprietor, I would not bother with them," and pointing to some glass tanks, bound in iron he exclaimed: "Look, several of those tanks have to be filled with fresh sea water at regular intervals."

A graceful black swan was swimming solitarily in a small fenced-in tub, and a lyre bird near by was running against the wire railing. He is a native of the mountains of New South Wales.

"What is in those boxes?"

"Snakes," was the reply. "We can measure them by the yard. There are pythons, boa constrictors, adders; whatever you like. They are quite harmless creatures and quite easy to keep. They only require to be fed once in three months, and sleep away the rest of the time."

"You must need an enormous amount of meat to feed all these animals?"

"Well, yes, we have a special storehouse for it," and we entered an apartment that looked like a slaughter house. The largest portion of raw meat seemed to be furnished by horses killed by accident. In the adjoining room various kinds of food was heaped up in pyramids or stowed away in bags and boxes.

Coming to a courtyard my guide pointed out a number of wagons that looked like huge furniture vans. "We use those to transport our goods from the vessels and railway stations. Sometimes we run special trains."

"What do you do with the animals that die?" I inquired.

"We sell their skins and also their skeletons, though their carcasses first go to the dissecting rooms."

"The circuses are good customers of ours," resumed my guide. "We have traded with Salomonsky, Rentz, Carre, the Circus d'Hiver, Forepaugh and Barnum. A tamer of wild animals is steadily engaged; he merely does the preparatory, but it seems to me the most dangerous work. I believe he is now at a lion who but a few weeks ago haunted the oases of the Sahara desert."

HEREDITY IN MONKEYS.

A Scheme for Improving the Intellects of Anthropoids.

A man of large means who resides in Washington has recently declared his intention, privately, to devote $100,000 to a very original purpose.

The idea is that no satisfactory opportunity has ever been afforded for the development of the brute. Intelligence, like bodily qualities, is susceptible of improvement through breeding, as every one knows who has thought about the evolution of the dog from the wolf by artificial selection. This rich man proposes that monkeys or apes shall be taken as subjects for experiment, simply because man understands those animals better than he does others.

Let fifty of them, half males and half females, be placed in a paddock, suitably provided with separate quarters for the sexes. Then have them mate, pair by pair, as shall be directed by those who superintend. Some of them will develop certain abilities more conspicuous than others. For example, certain individuals will exhibit superior understanding of the commands addressed to them or will show a greater dexterity in the handling of objects. Those which appear stupid are to be expelled from the colony, their places being filled by fresh recruits. When a male and a female are found who exhibit the same sort of aptitude in any direction they are to be mated. This process carried on for generations, would necessarily result in the development of superior characters until finally, after the lapse of twenty-five years perhaps, there would almost certainly be had apes or monkeys far higher in the scale of reason than any known up to the present time.

These putative cousins of the human race have already exhibited a mental and even mechanical capacity sufficient to give ground for great hopes of possible development in point of intellect. Chimpanzees have been taught to bring to the table, and the big Langur baboon of India is commonly used in that country to-day as a servant for working the punkah fans, with which flies are kept away from dinner tables. Explorer Stanley has given an account of apes who carry torches at night.

This is believed by scientists to be an absurdity, because all the anthropoid and simian tribes are too afraid of fire to render such a thing possible. It is a fact well known that gorillas, while they will gather about a deserted camp fire for the sake of a warmth, will never think of keeping the embers alight by adding fuel. Nevertheless, every book on natural history relates many an instance illustrative of these creatures' thinking powers, and there is no question that it could be greatly improved by the process of judicious breeding. Even a pig can be taught to count up to ten.—[Washington Star.

Metals Get Tired.

The question as to the fatigue of metals under long-continued stress has recently been tested, and, it is believed, satisfactorily settled, in the treatment of two similar suspension bridge links, and the results obtained. A square iron link, twelve inches wide, one inch thick and about twelve feet long, was taken from a bridge at Kieff, Russia, then about forty years old, and tested against a similar link which had lain unused in store ever since the building of the bridge. Under these circumstances, the means of comparison were considered in the highest degree favorable, and the result necessarily of a reliable character in determining whether or not iron actually loses, and to what extent, any of its strength in prolonged service. The effect of the test showed for the old used link an ultimate tensile strength of 21.8 tons per square inch, an elastic limit of 11.1 tons per square inch, an elongation of 14.5 per cent. and a contraction of 17.35 per cent. at the point of fracture. In the case of the unused link, the tensile strength was found to be 22.2 tons per square inch, with an elastic limit of 11.9 tons, and an elongation and contraction at fracture of 18.42 per cent. and 18.75 per cent. respectively. From this it appears, therefore, that the pieces of iron were of practically identical strength—the small difference actually observed being well within the ordinary range of variability of similar pieces of such metal.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Traps for Monkey Talk.

It seems odd to think of phonographs and electric batteries set up in the midst wild forests of Africa. But these will be among the appurtenances that Professor Garner's expedition will carry with it. The object of this expedition is to make a study of the gorilla language.

The results of this unique tour of investigation will be awaited with keen interest. Never before have so many of the appliances of civilization been transported to the regions of barbarism. If Professor Garner succeeds in obtaining a record of gorilla talk on his phonograph cylinder, those who have the privilege of hearing it ground out will surely experience strange sensations as they reflect that they actually listened to the roarings of a wild beast uttered in his native lair, while they themselves are seated amid the comforts of their own homes.—[Argosy.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Religion in Our Daily Life."

TEXT: "*Whether, therefore, ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.*"—I Corinthians x., 31.

When the apostle in his text sets forth the idea that so common an action as the taking of food and drink is to be conducted to the glory of God, he proclaims the importance of religion in the ordinary affairs of our life. In all ages of the world there has been a tendency to set apart certain days, places and occasions for worship, and to think those were the chief realms in which religion was to act. Now, holy days and holy places have their importance. They give opportunity for especial performance of Christian duty, and for regaling of the religious appetite, but they cannot take the place of continuous exercise of faith and prayer. In other words, a man cannot be so much of a Christian on Sunday that he can afford to be a worldling all the rest of the week. If a steamer puts out for Southampton and goes one day in that direction and the other six days in other directions, how long before the steamer will get to Southampton? It will never get there.

And though a man may seem to be voyaging heavenward during the holy Sabbath day, if during the following six days of the week he is going toward the world, and toward the flesh, and toward the devil, he will never ride up into the peaceful harbor of heaven. You cannot eat so much at the Sabbath banquet that you can afford religious abstinence the other six days. Heroism and princely behavior on great occasions are no apology for lack of rigid demeanor in circumstances insignificant and inconspicuous. The genuine Christian life is not spasmodic; does not go by fits and starts. It toils on through heat and cold up steep mountains and along dangerous declivities, its eye on the everlasting hills crowned with the castles of the blessed.

I propose this morning to plead for a religion for to-day.

In the first place, we want to bring the religion of Christ into our conversation. When a dam breaks, and two or three villages are overwhelmed, or an earthquake in South America swallows a whole city, then people begin to talk about the uncertainty of life, and they imagine that they are engaged in positively religious conversation. No. You may talk about these things and have no grace of God at all in your heart. We ought every day to be talking religion. If there is anything glad about it, anything beautiful about it, we ought to be continuously discussing it. I have noticed that men, just in proportion as their Christian experience is shallow, talk about funerals and graveyards and tombstones and deathbeds. The real, genuine Christian man talks chiefly about this life and the great eternity beyond, and not so much about the insignificant pass between these two residences. And yet how few circles there are where the religion of Jesus Christ is welcome.

Go into a circle even of Christian people, where they are full of joy and hilarity, and talk about Christ or heaven and everything is immediately silenced. As on a summer day, when the forests are full of life, chatter and chirrup and carol—a mighty chorus of bird harmony, every tree branch an orchestra—if a hawk appear in the sky every voice stops and the forests are still; just so, I have seen a lively religious circle silenced on the appearance of anything like religious conversation. No one has anything to say, save, perhaps, some old patriarch in the corner of the room, who really thinks that something ought to be said under the circumstances, so he puts one foot over the other and heaves a long sigh, and says, "Oh, yes; that's so, that's so!"

My friends, the religion of Jesus Christ is something to talk about with a glad heart. It is brighter than the waters; it is more cheerful than the sunshine. Do not go around groaning about your religion when you ought to be singing it or talking it in cheerful tones of voice. How often it is that we find men whose lives are utterly inconsistent, who attempt to talk religion, and always make a failure of it! My friends, we must live religion, or we cannot talk it. If a man is cranky and cross and uncongenial and hard in his dealings, and then begins to talk about Christ and heaven, everybody is repelled by it.

Yet I have heard such men say, in whining tones, "We are miserable sinners." "The Lord bless you," "The Lord have mercy on you," their conversation interlarded with such expressions, which mean nothing but canting, and canting is the worst form of hypocrisy. If we have really felt the religion of Christ in our hearts let us talk it, and talk it with illuminated countenance, remembering that when two Christian people talk God gives especial attention and writes down what they say. Malachi iii., 16, "Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another, and the Lord harkened and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written."

Again, I remark, we must bring the religion of Christ into our employments. "Oh," you say, "that is very well if a man handle large sums of money, or if he have an extensive traffic, but in my thread and needle store, in my trimming establishment, in the humble work in life that I am called to, the sphere is too small for the action of such grand, heavenly principles." Who told you so? Do you not know that God watches the faded leaf on the brook's surface as certainly as He does the path of a blazing sun? And the moss that creeps up the side of the rock makes as much impression upon God's mind as the waving tops of Oregon pine and Lebanon cedar; and the alder, crackling under the cow's hoof, sounds as loud in God's ear as the snap of a world's conflagration.

When you have anything to do in life, however humble it may seem to be, God is always there to help you to do it. If your work is that of a fisherman, then God will help you, as He helped Simon when he dragged Gennesaret. If your work is drawing water, then He will help you, as when He talked at the well curb to the Samaritan woman. If you are engaged in the custom house, He will lead you, as He led Matthew sitting at the receipt of customs. A religion that is not good in one place is not worth anything in another place. The man who has only a day's wages in his pocket as certainly needs the guidance of religion as he who rattles the keys of a bank and could abscond with a hundred thousand hard dollars.

There are those prominent in the churches who seem to be on public occasions very devout, who do not put the principles of Christ's religion into practice. They are the most inexorable of creditors. They are the most grasping of dealers. They are known as sharpers on the street. They fleece every sheep they can catch. A country merchant comes in to buy spring or fall goods and he gets into the store of one of these professed Christian men who have really no grace in their hearts, and he is completely swindled. He is so overcome that he cannot get out of town during the week. He stays in town over Sunday, goes into some church to get Christian consolation, when what is his amazement to find the very man who hands him the poor box in the church is the one who relieved him of his money! But never mind, the deacon has his black coat on now. He looks solemn and goes home talking about "the blessed sermon."

If the wheat in the churches should be put into a hopper, the first turn of the crank would make the chaff fly, I tell you. Some of these men are great sticklers for Gospel preaching. They say: "You stand there in bands and surplice and gown and preach—preach like an angel, and we stand out here and attend to business. Don't mix things. Don't get business and religion in the same bucket. You attend to your matters and we will attend to ours." They do not know that God sees every cheat they have practiced in the last six years; that He can look through the iron wall of their fireproof safe; that He has counted every dishonest dollar they have in their pocket, and that a day of judgment will come. These inconsistent Christian men will sit on the Sabbath night in the house of God singing at the close of the service, "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me," and then when the benediction is pronounced shut the pew door and say as they go out, "Goodby, religion, I'll be back next Sunday."

I think that the Church of God and the Sabbath are only an armory where we are to get weapons. When war comes, if a man wants to fight for his country he does not go to Troy or Springfield to do battling, but he goes there for swords and muskets. I look upon the Church of Christ and the Sabbath day as only the place and time where and when we were to get armed for Christian conflict; but the battlefield is on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. "St. Martin's" and "Lenox" and "Old Hundred" do not amount to anything unless they sing all the week. A sermon is useless unless we can take it with us behind the plow and the counter. The Sabbath day is worthless if it last only twenty-four hours.

There are many Christians who say: "We are willing to serve God, but we do not want to do it in these spheres about which we are talking; and it seems so insipid and monotonous. If we had some great occasion, if we had lived in the time of Luther, if we had been Paul's traveling companion, if we could serve God on a great scale, we would do it, but we can't in this everyday life." I admit that a great deal of the romance and knight errantry of life have disappeared before the advance of this practical age. The ancient temples of Rouen have been changed into storehouses and smithies. The residences of poets and princes have been turned into brokers' shops. The classic mansion of Ashland has been cut up into walking sticks. The groves where the poets said the gods dwelt have been carted out for firewood. The muses that we used to read about have disappeared before the emigrant's ax and the trapper's gun, and that man who is waiting for a life bewitched of wonders will never find it.

There is, however, a field for endurance and great achievement, but it is in everyday life. There are Alps to scale, there are Hellesponts to swim, there are fires to brave; but they are all around us now. This is the hardest kind of martyrdom to bear. It took grace to lead Latimer and Ridley through the fire triumphantly when their armed enemies and their friends were looking on; but it requires more grace now to bring men through persecution, when nobody is looking on. I could show you in this city a woman who has had rheumatism for twenty years, who has endured more suffering and exhausted more grace than would have made twenty martyrs pass triumphantly through the fire. If you are not faithful in an insignificant position in life, you would not be in a grand mission. If you cannot stand the bite of a midge, how could you endure the breath of a basilisk?

Do not think that any work God gives you to do in the world is on too small a scale for you to do. The whole universe is not ashamed to take care of one little flower. I say: "What are you doing down here in the grass, you poor little flower? Are you not afraid nights? You will be neglected, you will die of thirst, you will not be fed. Poor little flower?" "No," says a star, "I'll watch over it to-night." "No," says a cloud, "I'll give it a drink." "No," says the sun, "I'll warm it in my bosom." Then I see the pulleys going, and the clouds are drawing water, and I say, "What are you doing there, O clouds?" And they reply, "We are giving drink to that flower."

Then the wind rises and comes bending down the wheat and sounding its psalm through the forest, and I cry. "Whither away on such swift wing, O wind?" And it replies, "We are going to cool the cheek of that flower." And then I bow down and say, "Will God take care of the grass of the field?" And a flower at my foot responds, "Yes; He clothes the lilies of the field, and never yet has forgotten me, a poor little flower." Oh, when I see the great heavens bending themselves to what seems insignificant ministrations, when I find out that God does not forget any blossom of the spring or any snowflake of the winter, I come to the conclusion that we can afford to attend to the minute things in life, and that what we do we ought to do well, since there is as much perfection in the construction of a spider's eye as in the conformation of flaming galaxies.

Plato had a fable which I have now nearly forgotten, but it ran something like this: He said spirits of the other world came back to this world to find a body and find a sphere of work. One spirit came and took the body of a king and did his work. Another spirit came and took the body of a poet and did his work. After awhile Ulysses came, and he said, "Why, all the fine bodies are taken, and all the grand work is taken. There is nothing left for me." And some one replied, "Ah! the best one has been left for you." Ulysses said, "What's that?" And the reply was, "The body of a common man, doing a common work and for a common reward." A good fable for the world and just as good a fable for the church. Whether we eat or drink, or whatsoever we do, let us do it to the glory of God.

Again, we need to bring the religion of Christ into our commonest trials. For severe losses, for bereavement, for trouble that shocks like an earthquake and that blasts like a storm, we prescribe religious consolation; but, business man, for the small annoyances of last week, how much of the grace of God did you apply? "Oh," you say, "these trials are too small for such application!" My brother, they are shaping your character, they are souring your temper, they are wearing out your patience and they are making you less and less of a man. I go into a sculptor's studio and see him shaping a statue. He has a chisel in one hand and a mallet in the other, and he gives a very gentle stroke—click, click, click! I say, "Why don't you strike harder?" "Oh," he replies, "that would shatter the statue. I can't do it that way; I must do it this way!"

So he works on, and after awhile the features come out, and everybody that enters the studio is charmed and fascinated. Well, God has your soul under process of development, and it is the little annoyances and vexations of life that are chiseling out your immortal nature. It is click, click, click! I wonder why some great providence does not come, and with one stroke prepare you for heaven. Ah, no. God says that is not the way. And so He keeps on by strokes of little annoyances, little sorrows, little vexations, until at last you shall be a glad spectacle for angels and for men. You know that a large fortune may be spent in small change and a vast amount of moral character may go away in small depletion. It is the little troubles of life that are having more effect upon you than great ones. A swarm of hornets will kill a grain field sooner than the incursion of three or four cattle.

You say, "Since I lost my child, since I lost my property, I have been a different man." But you do not recognize the architecture of little annoyances that are hewing, digging, cutting, shaping, splitting and interjoining your moral qualities. Rats may sink a ship. One lucifer match may send destruction through a block of storehouses. Catherine de Medicis got her death from smelling a poisonous rose. Columbus, by stopping and asking for a piece of bread and a drink of water at a Franciscan convent, was led to the discovery of the New World. And there is an intimate connection between trifles and immensities, between nothings and everythings.

Now, be careful to let none of those annoyances go through your soul unarraigned. Compel them to administer to your spiritual wealth. The scratch of a sixpenny nail sometimes produces lock-jaw, and the clip of a most infinitesimal annoyance may damage you forever. Do not let any annoyance or perplexity come across your soul without its making you better.

Our national government does not think it belittling to put a tax on pins and a tax on buckles and a tax on shoes. The individual taxes do not amount to much, but in the aggregate to millions and millions of dollars. And I would have you, O Christian man, put a high tariff on every annoyance and vexation that comes through your soul. This might not amount to much in single cases, but in the aggregate it would be a great revenue of spiritual strength and satisfaction.

A bee can suck honey even out of a nettle, and if you have the grace of God in your heart you can get sweetness out of that which would otherwise irritate and annoy. A returned missionary told me that a company of adventurers rowing up the Ganges were stung to death by flies that infest that region at certain seasons. I have seen the earth strewed with the carcasses of men slain by insect annoyances. The only way to get prepared for the great trouble of life is to conquer these small troubles. What would ye say of a soldier who refused to load his gun or to go into the conflict because it was only a skirmish, saying: "I am not going to expend my ammunition on a skirmish. Wait until there comes a general engagement and then you will see how courageous I am and what battling I will do?"

The general would say to such a man, "If you are not faithful in a skirmish, you would be nothing in a general engagement." And I have to tell you, O Christian men, if you cannot apply the principles of Christ's religion on a small scale, you will never be able to apply them on a large scale. If you cannot successfully contend against these small sorrows that come down single handed, what will you do when the greater disasters of life come down with thundering artillery, rolling over your soul?

Again we must bring the religion of Christ into our commonest blessings. When the autumn comes and the harvests are in, and the governors make proclamation, we assemble in churches and we are very thankful. But every day ought to be a thanksgiving day. We do not recognize the common mercies of life. We have to see a blind man led by his dog before we begin to bethink ourselves of what a grand thing it is to have eyesight. We have to see some one afflicted with St. Vitus's dance before we are ready to thank God for the control of our physical energies. We have to see some wounded man hobbling on his crutch or with his empty coat-sleeve pinned up before we learn to think what a grand thing God did for us when He gave us healthy use of our limbs.

We are so stupid that nothing but the misfortunes of others can arouse us up to our blessings. As the ox grazes in the pasture up to its eyes in clover, yet never thinking who makes the clover, and as the bird picks up the worm from the furrow not knowing that it is God who makes everything, from the animalcula in the sod to the seraph on the throne, so we go on eating, drinking and enjoying, but never thanking or seldom thanking; or, if thanking at all, with only half a heart.

I compare our indifference to the brute; but perhaps I wronged the brute. I do not know but that, among its other instincts, it may have an instinct by which it recognizes the divine hand that feeds it. I do not know but that God is, through it, holding communication with what we call "irrational creation." The cow that stands under the willow by the water course chewing its cud looks very thankful, and who can tell how much a bird means by its song.

The aroma of flowers smells like incense, and the mist arising from the river looks like the smoke of a morning sacrifice. Oh, that we were as responsive! Yet who thanks God for the water that gushes up in the well, and that foams in the cascade, and that laughs over the rocks, and that patters in the showers, and that clasps its hands in the sea? Who thanks God for the air, the fountain of life, the bridge of sunbeams, the path of sound, the great fan on a hot summer's day? Who thanks God for this wonderful physical organism—this sweep of the vision, this chime of harmony struck into the ear, this soft tread of a myriad delights over the nervous tissue, this rolling of the crimson tide through artery and vein, this drumming of the heart on our march to immortality? We take all these things as a matter of course.

But suppose God should withdraw these common blessings! Your body would become an inquisition of torture, the cloud would refuse rain, every green thing would crumple up, and the earth would crack open under your feet. The air would cease its healthful circulation, pestilence would swoop, and every house would become a place of skulls. Streams would first swim with vermin and then dry up, and thirst and hunger and anguish and despair would lift their scepters. Oh, compare such a life as that with the life you live this morning with your families about you! Is it not time that, with every word of our lips and with every action of our life, we began to acknowledge these everyday mercies? "Whether ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." Do I address a man or a woman this morning who has not rendered to God one single offering of thanks?

I was preaching one Thanksgiving day and announced my text, "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever." I do not know whether there was any blessing on the sermon or not, but the text went straight to a young man's heart. He said to himself, as I read the text: "'Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good'— Why, I have never rendered Him any thanks. Oh, what an ingrate I have been!" Can it be, my brother, that you have been fed by the good hand of God all these days—that you have had clothing and shelter and all beneficent surroundings, and yet have never offered your heart to God?

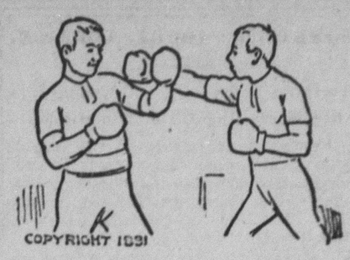
Oh, let a sense of the divine goodness shown you in the everyday blessings melt your heart, and if you have never before uttered one earnest note of thanksgiving let this be the day which shall bear your song. What I say to one I say to all of this audience. Take this practical religion I have recommended into your everyday life. Make every day a Sabbath and every meal a sacrament and every room you enter a holy of holies. We all have work to do; let us be willing to do it. We all have sorrows to bear; let us cheerfully bear them. We all have battles to fight; let us courageously fight them.

If you want to die right you must live right. Negligence and indolence will win the kiss of everlasting scorn, while faithfulness will gather its garlands and wave its scepter and sit upon its throne long after this earth has put on ashes and eternal ages have begun their march. You go home to-day and attend to your little sphere of duties. I will go home and attend to my little sphere of duties. Every one in his own place. So every step in life shall be a triumphal march, and the humblest footstool on which we are called to sit will be a conqueror's throne.

A New Lumber-Drier.

A new lumber-drier aims to provide an apparatus that is both simple and effective and that will supply heat in such a manner as to penetrate the pores of the lumber, drying the same rapidly and perfectly. The casing or housing of the drier is of rectangular form and provided with a door. A grating a short distance above the floor of the house supports the lower end of the lumber. The grating consists of a series of horizontal parallel metallic bars extending the whole length of the casing and supported by transverse bars secured in the side of the casing. Between the bars and the floor of the apparatus is a chamber in which are placed heating pipes or a heater for supplying the drier. Heated air may be used and supplied from a furnace or other source, the pipes being perforated on their upper sides to allow the escape of the hot air into the drier.—Chicago News.

London, England, is to have an International Fruit Show.



Ward off disease by removing the cause of it. It's with the liver or the blood, nine times out of ten. A sluggish liver makes bad blood—and bad blood makes trouble. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes *pure* blood. It invigorates the liver and kidneys, rouses every organ into healthful action, and cleanses and renews the whole system. Through the blood it *cures*. For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases—even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages, it's a certain remedy.

Nothing else is "just as good." Anything "just as good" could be sold just as this is. It's the only blood-purifier that's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, in every case, or the money is refunded.

The catarrh that isn't cured costs $500. Not to *you*, but to the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. They promise to pay you the money, if you have an incurable case.

They don't believe that you have one.

It is said that four-fifths of all the hailstorms occur in the daytime.

FOR Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use Brown's Iron Bitters. The Best Tonic, it rebuilds the system, cleans the Blood and strengthens the muscles. A splendid tonic for weak and debilitated persons.

In Southern Europe 38,000 oranges have been picked from one tree.

"I have been occasionally troubled with Coughs, and in each case have used BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which have never failed, and I must say they are second to none in the world."—*Feliz A. May, Cashier, St. Paul, Minn.*

A Birmingham (England) man collected 540,000 pennies during his lifetime.

For investments in Real Estate for manufacturing, for merchandise, for almost anything, write to the Land and River Improvement Co., West Superior, Wisconsin. Valuable information will be sent those interested.

THE snow-fall in the north of Ireland has been so heavy that traffic has been greatly impeded.

For impure or thin Blood, Weakness, Malaria Neuralgia, Indigestion, and Biliousness, take Brown's Iron Bitters—it gives strength, making old persons feel young—and young persons strong; pleasant to take.

There are six schools in Ireland where Irish is taught.

BEECHAM'S PILLS enjoy the largest sale of any proprietary medicine in the world. Made only in St. Helens, England.

The Eiffel Tower.

A Paris correspondent sends to The Youth's Companion a pretty story from the Eiffel Tower, which is still one of the attractions of the city.

During the Exhibition of 1889 it was the custom of those who made the ascent to write letters there, direct them to themselves, and after tying them to little balloons, launch them into space from the immense height.

One of these letters, still fastened to its balloon, was lately discovered on an estate in Hungary, the proprietor of which put it into the post, and it duly reached the writer in Paris, who was much astonished to receive a letter written to himself more than a year before.

GEN. BOOTH of the Salvation Army proposes to give a supper to 600 of London's most notorious thieves. In some cities that could be mentioned Boards of Aldermen would attend in a body.

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Hints on Marriage.

Respect each other's individuality.

Do not try to mold the other's ideas, or principles, or manners to the pattern of your own.

Seek the influence each other only by the power of higher example.

By your worthiness and culture make the other proud of you, and do not feel that marriage gives you any right to demand, or dictate, or criticise.

Maintain and allow the same freedom that exists between good and pure friends.

Never ask personal questions nor seek explanations, for you are not a hundredth part as responsible for each other as you are apt to imagine.

Let your love be founded in admiration and friendship.

Strive to correct your own faults and study to make the other happy, and be exceedingly careful that you never reverse this rule.

Keep your most refined and gentle manner for the home.

Never refer to a mistake that was made with good intentions.

When a wrong is pardoned bury it in oblivion.

Consider the other's honor your own and shield each other's weaknesses with sacred jealousy.

Remember that ill-temper nearly always comes of disappointment or overwork or physical suffering.

Treat each other as courteously in private as you treat your friends in the drawing-room.

Never allow intimacy to become familiarity.

Be rivals in generosity and let misunderstanding die for want of words.

Consider marriage as the partnership of equals.

Share the joys and sorrows of life, its toils and profits, as equal partners should.—Blandon Buckshaw.

THE blackest fluid is used as an agent to enlighten the world.

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ONE ENJOYS
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NEURALGIA,
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RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

—OF—

CENTRE COUNTY

FOR 1891.

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

JAMES J. GRAMLEY, TREASURER, IN ACCOUNT WITH CENTRE COUNTY.

DR		CR.	
To cash from Co. Com'rs	30146 84	By county orders paid aggregating the following accounts.	
" U. S. Land taxes	1195 75	Accounts from former years	13265 43
" " redemption	352 51	Commonwealth costs	1419 65
" Licenses	352 51	Commonwealth of Penna	7207 04
" collectors of 1891 County tax	461 25	Court expenses	4761 76
" collectors of 1891 State tax	18577 51	Court house expense	1596 49
" collectors of 1890 County tax	5150 25	Election expenses	1794 43
" collectors of 1890 State tax	8263 30	Miscellaneous expenses	1273 64
	998 25—65145 66	Jail expenses	1493 49
		Printing account	594 89
		Constables pay	548 37
		Scalp account	781 65
		Inquest account	11 12
		Refunding account	66 19
		Commissions in lunacy	82 31
		Road and bridge views	296 50
		Bridge account	1805 50
		Jail park	27 55
		State tax expense	389 60
		Loan and interest account	11379 59
		Soldiers burial	315 00
		Homeless poor account	129 00
		Stenographers pay	668 95
		Assessors pay	2785 96
		County Supt's office	70 73
		Prof. D. O. Etters, institute	200 00
		Warren asylum	273 75
		Danville asylum	1215 25
		Jury commissioners	105 90
		Auditors pay	237 24
		Jas. Gramley, treasurer	2000 00
		Amos Mullen	240 00
		L. A. Schaffer, protn'y, on acc't.	150 00
		W. A. Ishler, sheriff, on acc't	378 25
		R. F. Hunter, clerk	800 00
		D. F. Fortney, Com'rs Att'y on account	125 00
		Dr. Seibert, county physician	100 00
		Bartram Galbraith, janitor	300 00
		George L. Goodhart	837 00
		T. F. Adams, on acc't	825 00
		Jas. B. Strohm, on acc't	785 00—61337 53

STATE AND COUNTY TAXES LEVIED IN 1891, AND OUTSTANDING JANUARY 5, 1892.

DISTRICTS.	COLLECTORS.	COUNTY TAX. Levied.	COUNTY TAX. Outstanding	STATE TAX. Levied.	STATE TAX. Outstanding
1891.					
Bellefonte Borough	S D Ray	$ 3181 93	1366 96	2671 12	467 17
Centre Hall "	W A Sandoe	323 60	60 48	189 65	15 66
Howard "	Jacob Deitz	333 42	122 10	197 52	12 39
Milesburg "	E H Carr	308 99	206 56	57 68	43 68
Millheim "	Frank Knarr	469 18	240 88	158 40	34 92
Philipsburg "	C A Faulkner	1925 63	1925 63	433 59	433 59
Unionville "	Harris Calhoun	225 58	99 33	88 84	44
Benner Township	Adam Kelley	1559 73	824 94	90 00	11 97
Boggs "	Wm Shawley	933 31	392 91	93 97	
Burnside "	Wm Zimmerman	177 49	52 97	130 31	5 44
College "	George Rosu (Vacant.)	1791 67	923 47	146 85	13 13
Curtin "		175 69	175 69	12 24	12 24
Ferguson "	G W McWilliams	1976 34	868 71	178 40	69 92
Gregg "	J C Rossman	2174 57	622 08	180 37	48 53
Haines "	Chas Wolf	1736 22	387 15	476 23	28 96
Half Moon "	Simon Sellers	892 25	218 57	55 45	4 02
Harris "	D T Wieland	1172 82	500 47	188 06	
Howard "	N G Pletcher	540 65	286 87	35 99	1 67
Huston "	I F Davis	344 51	242 95	65 50	24 65
Liberty "	N H Johnston	694 56	222 44	69 62	18 59
Mariou "	J W Yearick	1020 22	412 45	80 94	20 35
Miles "	C Stover	1722 96	116 62	525 51	105 51
Patton "	R H Reed	1023 61	469 40	77 76	19 66
Penn "	W F Smith	1093 24	270 68	148 75	148 75
Potter "	Jacob Smith	2370 24	635 09	165 74	165 74
Rush "	P R Gorman	794 37	562 35	66 41	5 68
Snow Shoe "	R J Haynes, Jr	656 07	330 52	69 94	15 67
Spring "	J B Miller	2530 86	1149 56	323 83	25 68
Taylor "	Vinton Beckwith	246 38	156 80	25 76	6 83
Union "	Jno H Stover	434 78	317 45	58 09	29 56
Walker "	Henry Deitrich	1565 19	357 13	130 01	7 41
Worth "	G J Woodring	283 07	245 09	32 27	5 14
		$34482 13	$14574 30	$7824 82	$1798 95

TAXES OUTSTANDING JANUARY 5, 1892, FROM FORMER YEARS.

DISTRICTS.	COLLECTORS.	COUNTY.	STATE.
1890.			
Bellefonte Borough,	S D Ray	$ 118 29	$ 95 74
*Howard "	N P Riddle	91	8 59
Milesburg "	Z T Harshberger	9 66	22 96
Boggs Township,	H L Barnhart	149 02	41 75
Curtin "	Wm Weutzell	3 33	
Marion "	David Harter	45 91	13 89
Patton "	L H Musser	6 53	14 99
Potter "	John H Runkle	107 96	21 75
Rush "	P R Gorman	106 36	4 35
Snow Shoe "	Robert J Haynes, Jr	20 95	
Spring "	J B Miller	90 59	5 45
		$659 51	$228 97
1889.			
Curtin Township	N. J. McCloskey		45 65
Taylor "	Vinton Beckwith		3 01
			$48 66

Accounts marked (*) have been paid since Jan. 5th, 1892.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
Cash in hands of treasurer	$3808 13	Unpaid Com. costs	360 77
Outstanding taxes of 1891	16378 25	Notes outstanding	10500 00
" " 1890	888 48	Wm. A. Ishler, Sheriff	1018 57
" " 1889	48 66	L. A. Schaffer, Prothonotary	108 41
Asylum bills due Co. from twps.	544 62	T. F. Adams	103 85
Claims in hands of attorney for collection	1355 88—23023 69	J. B Strohm	31 00
		D. F. Fortney	175 00
		John Noll, contract of wat. clos.	74 99
		Cyrus Goss, ex-treas., on county orders of 1890	7663 09
		Western Penitentiary, 1891 acc't. Bill rendered Jan. 15, 1892	358 56
		Huntingdon Reformatory, 1891 acc., estimated (bill not rendered)	307 00
		Sundry small bills	71 12
		Estimated commissions for 1891	800 00
		Estimated exonerations for 1891	500 00—22072 26
		Assets in excess of liabilities	951 33

FOR 1892.

ESTIMATE OF FUNDS NEEDED FOR 1892

For general expenditures	$ 35000 00
For files and other improvements in Com'rs and Prothy's Vaults	4700 00
For bridges and repairs	3000 00
For improvements to public grounds	600 00
For completion of drainage pipes	200 00
For increased election expenses, (by new law)	1000 00— $44500 00

ACCOUNTS IN DETAIL.

COMMONWEALTH ACCOUNT FOR 1891.

L A Schaeffer, Proth'y, Com. costs		168 30
J C Meyer, Dist. Att'y " "		272 00
S F Foster, J. P. costs in Com cases		38 00
J M Green, " " "		5 70
B Rich, " " "		3 95
S J Herring, " " "		1 55
H Reinhart, " " "		1 90
S F Kline, " " "		5 02
B J Laporte, " " "		1 90
J H Reifsnyder, " " "		4 00
J S Houseman, " " "		1 94
C B Sanford, " " "		7 56
D H Yeager, " " "		2 94
J M Claar, " " "		4 95
J B Linn, " " "		5 60
J S Smith, " " "		10 00
Jas M'Mullen, const " "		6 32
Amos Mullen " "		86 08
Geo E Mensch, " "		22 46
E G Mingle, " "		10 36
H M Confer, " "		2 83
Wm Garis, " "		12 85
Wm Krape, " "		3 40
H H Montgomery " "		51 41
Geo E Long, " "		2 93
P Smith, " "		1 04
S J M'Clintic, " "		1 23
Wm H Earon, " "		1 78
A B Meyers, " "		6 26
John Resides, " "		6 81
Wm N Neff, " "		21 62
H Simler, " "		62
R J Haynes, Jr " "		4 41
H M Johnston, " "		2 42
Wit. fees in Com vs Harry Charles.		1 25
" " " Sam'l Cooper		9 12
" " " Jas Howyer		14 19
" " " H Pennington		6 48
" " " C Stewart and P May		5 64
" " " C. Crossmire		19 14
" " " Jno Miller		1 74
" " " Joshua Page		3 78
" " " Gertie Quick		29 96
" " " Jno Callihan		9 63
" " " Herman Alter		4 32
" " " Henry Keen		8 90
" " " Frannell and Grimes		18 16
" " " Fianna Colpetzer		6 12
" " " B P Schwartz		177 78
" " " Jas Ross		1 50
" " " Fos. Fanning		14 30
" " " Stewart Hampton		1 50
" " " Fin Chin Pan		1 00
" " " H. Showers		80
" " " Chas. Miller		40 68
" " " F J Karcher		59 86
" " " Dan. Brent		9 00
" " " Wm Raymond		9 03
" " " Powell Garrick		5 64
" " " J C. Nason		2 10
" " " M. Gibbons		15 50
" " " Frank Brown		22 94
" " " Fortny Walker		25 83
" " " A. Chambers		7 32
" " " Jane Anderson		3 54
" " " A. Blackhart		19 68
" " " J J Mayes		23 52
" " " Wm. Vernoski		13 20
" " " Chas. Rock		13 98
" " " J. A. Mayes		2 82
" " " John Madill		5 82
" " " H. McCauley		3 54
" " " Wm. Hannon		3 00
" " " Ella Heverly		17 20— 1419 65

ELECTION EXPENSES.

	Feb.	Nov.
Bellefonte Borough, N. W.	13 60	11 06
" " S. W.	14 80	11 22
" " W. W.	13 50	11 00
Centre Hall "	20 18	17 30
Howard "	17 99	15 60
Milesburg "	17 71	16 85
Millheim "	21 83	19 85
Philipsburg " 1st W	22 67	24 45
" " 2d W	21 67	24 45
" " 3d W	23 87	24 45
Unionville "	18 91	14 85
Benner Township "	14 34	11 40
Burnside "	23 79	22 65
Boggs " N. P.	16 55	14 69
" " E. P.	14 07	14 43
" " W. P.	17 41	12 10
Curtin "	19 75	16 85
College " E. P.	18 35	15 05
" " W. P.	17 79	18 65
Ferguson " E. P.	23 71	20 60
" " W. P.	16 35	18 85
Gregg " N. P.	11 42	17 10
" " S. P.	23 55	21 25
Haines " E. P.	17 31	21 05
" " W. P.	24 23	22 88
Harris "	22 03	19 25
Half Moon "	19 91	16 60
Howard "	18 71	15 50
Huston "	18 63	16 05
Liberty "	19 51	14 85
Marion "	18 75	15 23
Miles "	21 36	18 85
Patton "	21 59	18 65
Penn "	23 91	22 45
Potter " N. P.	15 21	18 10
" " S. P.	23 28	20 92
Rush " N. P.	18 99	23 65
" " S. P.	22 91	23 75
Snow Shoe " E. P.	19 99	18 05
" " W. P.	16 59	18 65
Spring " N. P.	13 00	11 45
" " S. P.	22 35	17 20
" " W. P.	12 87	13 30
Taylor "	19 29	17 65
Union "	18 79	14 80
Walker "	18 35	15 25
Worth "	19 67	17 25
Spring, N P., special election	11 75	
Milesburg boro, special election May	16 85	
Philipsburg boro, 1st W., special election	22 07	
Jas. A. Rankin, computing Nov. returns	10 00	
D. S. Keller, computing Nov. returns	5 00	
J. C Meyer, computing Nov. returns	10 00	
W. I. Fleming, Const's Con. ast. Judge	1 50—$1794 43	

ASSESSORS PAY.

Bellefonte Borough—	
N. W. H H Harshberger	113 50
S. W., Joseph Fox	75 49
W. W., Wm Long	81 39
Centre Hall Borough:	
D A Boozer	28 50
Howard Boro:	
W E Confer	50 01
Milesburg Boro:	
J J Morris	61 25
Millheim Boro:	
C W Hartman	45 18
Philipsburg Boro:	
1st W., A H Smith	63 26
2d W., J C Williams	81 33
3d W., M G Gray	75 34
Unionville Boro:	
Benj Rich	45 65
Benner Twp:	
H N Hoy	55 74
Boggs Twp:	
E. P., Simeon Bathurst	41 26
W. P., A C Iddings	53 97
N. P., D B Malone	60 02
Burnside Twp:	
M F Loy	32 26
College Twp:	
John E Murray	88 84
Curtin Twp:	
T S DeLong	61 27
Ferguson Twp:	
E. P., Wm H Fry, on acct	40 00
W. P., M Rider	40 40
Gregg Twp:	
N. P., J F Grove	26 75
S. P., J P Heckman	65 81
Haines Twp:	
E. P., T E Smith	41 04
W. P., C A Weaver	63 24
Half Moon Twp:	
T Wilson Way	42 92
Harris Twp:	
J P Weber	54 06
Howard Twp:	
Jno Schenck	80 75
Huston Twp:	
E R Williams	69 43
Liberty Twp:	
Henry Thompson	81 34
Marion Twp:	
J S Martin	55 64
Miles Twp:	
J C Morris	92 12
Patton Twp:	
G G Mattern	64 78
Penn Twp:	
A W Ulrich	74 41
Potter Twp:	
N. P., James A Keller	46 50
S. P., W W Royer	67 24
Rush Twp:	
N. P., Jas Dumbleton	86 14
S. P., J M Claar	60 46
Snow Shoe Twp:	
E. P., T P Lucas	72 09
W. P., John A Yeager	55 05
Spring Twp:	
S. P., M F Riddle	101 61
W. P., J H Oliger	26 00
N. P., John G Dubbs	24 00
Taylor Twp:	
V Beckwith	45 71
Union Twp:	
Owen Underwood	68 09
Walker Twp:	
J H Carner	76 56
Worth Twp:	
Wm B Gingherich	31 19
South Philipsburg Boro:	
C Wilcox, Regs'tn Assessor	8 25— 2785 96

ROB'T F. HUNTER, COM'RS CLERK.

Salary for 1891	800 00— 800 00

ACCOUNTS FROM FORMER YEARS PAID DURING 1891.

W U Hensel, Att. Gen. State Tax of 1889.	
Principal	1356 46
Interest on above	35 39
Commission of Att. Gen. for col.	67 82
H. K. Boyer, State Tax of 1890	7001 89
R. Cook, ex-Sher. bal. on '90 acct.	1556 73
C P Hewes, bal. legal services former years	690 00
J F Harter, ex-Rec. reporting mortgages, etc., 1890	17 30
L A Schaffer, reporting judg'ts '90	170 50
" bal. on acc't of 1890—	187 00
Huntingdon, Ref., keeping convicts 1890	307 28
Western Penitentiary, keeping convicts 1890	379 28
Bellefonte Gas Co. bal. steam heat 1890	97 59
Electric Light Co. light, etc. 1890.	35 50
P Gray Meek, bal. printing 1890	11 70
Inquests on bodies Mrs. Wighaman, Mrs. Hopkins	41 37
Inquest on body of Clara Price	41 96
Assessors.	
Jno W Stuart, bal. assessor W. P. College Twp. 1890	10 00
M Rider, bal. asssessor W. P. Ferguson Twp. 1890	6 00
Wilson Way, bal. assessor Half Moon Twp. 1890	6 00
J S Martin, bal. assessor Marion Twp. 1890	2 00
W B Gingerich, balance assessor Worth Twp. 1890	8 00
L A Schaffer, Proth'y, stationery on hands at passage of Act of Assembly, in 1890	298 80
John Rupp, do do	83 00
Com. costs due L A Schaffer, 1890	64 55
Costs in Com. vs. Luther Kline	9 50
" " J R DeHass	48 63
" " Jno Wilson	16 86
" " Alfred Andrews	10 59
" " Seely Hopkins	4 56
" " H M Confer	10 68
" other Com cases	46 10
Centre Co vs. Centre and Kishacoquillas T. P. Co	384 65
Sundry persons for care and medical attention of Seely Hopkins	145 30
C W Hunter, 6 tomb stones for dec'd soldiers	90 00
R. Cook, washing for prls. 1890	7 44
Jas Thompson, janitor fees 1890	15 00—13265 43

COURT EXPENSES.

Grand Jurors, Jan. Session, 1891	116 04
" April " "	183 44
" Aug " "	194 32
" Nov. " "	184 08
Trav. Jurors, Jan. sess. 1st week	421 10
" " 2d week	446 56
" April 1st week	398 00
" " 2d week	346 04
" Aug 1st week	455 76
" " 2d week	429 72
" Nov. 1st week	381 06
" " 2d week	442 48
" Nov. special term	205 16
Bartram Galbraith, court crier	138 00
Sam'l F Foster, court messenger	140 00
D S Dunham, tipstaff	86 00
Simeon Haupt, "	92 00
Martin Morrison, "	92 00
G T Jones "	4 00
Daniel Garman, meals for jurors	6 00— 4761 76

COURT HOUSE EXPENSE.

Bellefonte Gas Co. steam heat	364 35
Elec. Light Co. light, lamps and repairs	234 70
Calvin Miller, sundry labor	3 00
Fulton and Gallagher, removing yard fence	5 00
Jas M'Cafferty, hauling rubbish	50
S M Buck, repairs and changes to steam fittings	129 24
H A M'Kee & Bro., mdse	35 81
Phoenix Planing Mill Co. lumber	3 58
W T Hillibish & Co., plumbing water closets	380 90
W T Hillibish & Co. railing for rear steps	11 96
John Noll, on acc't masonry, water closet	350 00
Mich Shields, carpentering	4 75
Jos Fox, repairing	2 47
J L Dunlap, repairing roof	1 00
Joshua Foulk, pruning trees	10 00
Lincoln Miller, cleaning closet	1 00
B Galbraith, cleaning library (extra)	3 00
Thos Miller, cleaning yard	50
F E Naginey, furniture	40 75
D M Butts, est. for drain pipes	4 00
M I Gardner, insurance	10 00— 1596 49

JAIL ACCOUNT.

Bellefonte Gas Co. steam heat	416 40
Elec. Light Co. light, lamps and repairs	122 05
Belle. Fuel and Supply Co. coal	94 00
S H Williams, papering, etc	16 31
H A M'Kee & Bro. mdse	25 47
J A Harper & Co "	5 30
T C Brown, "	2 82
A C Mingle, "	1 25
Joseph Bros. & Co, "	102 76
Hoover & Miller, coal	22 50
Phoenix Planing Mill Co. lumber	42 22
S M Buck, plumbing and supplies	297 71
W T Twilmire roofing watch tow'r	49 79
J L M'Cafferty, cleaning cellar	4 00
Cal. Miller scrubbing and white washing	10 00
J Murray, mason work	6 00
J A Whiteman, labor	1 50
M. Sheilds, carpentering	16 45
M W Cowdrick, repairs	5 30
J M Lieb, plastering ceiling	5 70
Jno M'Dermott, repairing range	4 14
John Dunlap, carpentering	48 10
Jas. Solt, washing for prisoners	31 92
Wm A Ishler, washing and filling ticks	15 80
M I Gardner, ag't, insurance	37 50
W C Heinle, ag't, insurance	37 50
Chas Smoyer, load wood	2 00— 1493 49

MISCELLANEOUS ACCOUNT.

Central Penn. Telephone Co. rent of instrum'ts & extra mess'gs.	78 25
M'Calmont & Co., lime & cement	3 30
A G Morris, lime for cess pool	5 40
G W Jackson & Co., plaster for cess pool	90
H Y Sitzer, stationery supplies	15 64
Rob't McFarlane & Co, md'se for repairs	9 59
A. Garbrick, ice for season	19 15
Sundry persons searching for identification of Jno Wilson	140 23
Jno. Kline, arbitrators fee, Centre Co. vs. Bellefonte O. P.	3 00
Jas. Thompson, janitor and shoveling snow	4 00
Wm Stover, removing gallows	5 00
F E Naginey, repairing chairs	1 25
H Savitz, "	50
J F Harter, bonds and oaths of Com'rs 1891	7 50
R Larimer, team in arrest of Crossmire	2 50
A Baum conveying prisoners	4 00
Miller Bros, sundry labor	4 25
Joshua Foulk, cleaning c. h. trees	6 30
W. U. T. Co., sundry telegraphing	1 45
Adams Ex. Co., charges on sundry packages	17 47
E Sussman, pens and supplies	19 20
Cyrus Goss, blanks left in Treas. office	5 00
W G Morrison, supplies from ex-Rec. Harter	1 50
J J Gramley supplies bought for Treas. office	3 25
S D Ray, coll. water tax, public buildings, 1891	95 00
J M'Cafferty, drayage & freight	10 09
Curtis Johnson, drayage	55
Hoover & Miller, drayage	6 00
Thos Miller, janitor fee and extra labor	59 25
Wm Garis, night watch on public buildings	33 00
H H Montgomery, police services park and yard	30 00
R Bartlett, drayage	25
Sundry persons, expenses vacat. Boalsburg pike	58 80
Logan Fire Co. appr. for steamer	20 00
P. R. R. freight charges on case	3 63
W G Johnston & Co. blank books and dockets	98 15
W F Murphy's Sons blank books and dockets	19 50
H J Hunt, pens	2 59
F L Hutter, assm't books, election and re. blanks	268 00
G T Bisel, sup. for public offices	31 15
Keystone Lith. Co., convict regstr	7 40
J C Blair, stat'nery for c'rt room	6 25
Henry Hall, 1000 sheets and. papr	10 00
Commercial Stamp Co, seal for Rec. office	10 00
Wm Mann Co, supplies for public offices	52 00
R F Hunter, state appr. for tax report	45 00
J A Fiedler, p. m postage	37 99
State Com'rs com for incidental expenses	5 00— 1273 64

J. J. GRAMLEY, TREASURER.

By salary for 1891	2000 00— 2000 00
To sundry orders	2000 00— 2000 00

BRIDGE ACCOUNT.

Karthaus bridge—	
Clearfield Co. Com'rs ⅓ cost pier cribbing	257 00
Marsh Creek bridge—	
J. D. Shaw, sup. repairs	2 35
Milesburg bridge—	
J Murray, repairing sup. structure	12 00
A. M. Butler, repairing super structure	2 00
George Derr, repairing super structure	2 00
E. H. Carr, repairing super structure	2 00
Point Lookout and Philipsburg bridges—	
Clearfield Co. Com'rs ⅓ cost superstructures and extras	1328 15
Supervisors Rush Twp., appropriation for abutments of Point Lookout bridge	200 00— 1805 50

ROAD AND BRIDGE VIEWS.

Road views, College Twp		5 00
" Penn "		8 00
" Walker "		19 30
" Spring "		12 20
" Potter "		32 90
" Liberty "		33 30
" Marion "		31 80
" Curtin "		13 40
" Taylor and Rush		14 40
" Haines and Penn		28 20
" Gregg "		15 20
" Gregg and Potter		15 90
" Benner and Spring		25 20
Bridge views, College Twp		19 30
" Potter "		9 00
" Rush "		13 40— 296 50

STENOGRAPHER'S PAY.

J Frank Condon	342 25
Wm F Reber	239 00
N B Spangler	87 70— 668 95

D. O. ETTERS, CO. SUPT.

For teachers' institute	200 00— 200 00

STATE TAX EXPENSE.

L. A. Schaeffer reporting judg't satisfactions	158 99
W. G. Morrison, Rec., reporting mortgages, etc	30 70
R. F. Hunter, keeping record of judg'ts and mortgages	200 00— 389 69

AMOS MULLEN.

By salary as co. detective, 1891	240 00— 240 00
To sundry orders	240 00— 240 00

LOANS AND INTEREST PAID.

Sundry loans from Centre Co. Banking Co	11000 00
Interest on same	379 89—11379 89

SOLDIERS BURIAL ACCOUNT.

Amount paid for funeral expenses of	
David Watson	35 00
John G. Curtin	35 00
Jacob O'Donnell	35 00
George Walker	35 00
John R. Tate	35 00
John Stimer	35 00
Peter McMahon	35 00
Joseph Jermain	35 00
Israel Potts	35 00— 315 00

HOMELESS POOR ACCOUNT.

Medical attendance and boarding of John Murphy, to S. B. Wyland, O. P. of Boggs Twp	129 00— 129 00

D. F. FORTNEY, SOLICITOR.

By salary for 1891	300 00— 300 00
To sundry orders	125 00— 125 00
Balance due	175 00

PRINTING ACCOUNT.

Amounts paid for job work and advertising	
H C Williams, Philipsburg Ledger	12 00
J A Fiedler, Gazette, distributing statements	51 50
C L Gates, Republican, distributing statements	21 80
R A Bumiller, Millheim Journal	52 64
W T. Bair, Ph'sburg Journal	8 50
R A Kinsloe, Wage-Earners Journal	10 00
Fred Kurtz, Reporter	20 00
Chas R Kurtz, Democrat	139 95
P Gray Meek, Watchman, includes statement	278 50— 594 89

CONSTABLES PAY.

Returns for Jan. Sessions		137 94
" April "		137 94
" Aug "		137 13
" Nov. "		135 36— 548 37

LUNACY COMMISSIONS.

Sundry persons costs on case of Alex Grimes	28 75
Sundry persons costs on case of L Marchessan	18 00
Sundry persons costs on case of Flora Hayden	15 00
Sundry persons costs on case of Martin Halderman	20 56— 82 31

WARREN ASYLUM.

Maintenance of inmates, 1891	273 75— 273 75

DANVILLE ASYLUM.

Maintenance of inmates, 1891	1215 25— 1215 25

AUDITORS' PAY.

E. H. Carr	49 08
J. B. Mitchell	50 34
Samuel T. Gray	49 32
James F. Weaver, clerk	54 00
James H. Rankin, auditing accts. of Reg., Rec., and Proth'ys offices	34 50— 237 24

SCALP ACCOUNT.

36 wild cat scalps	72 00
569 fox scalps	569 00
132 mink scalps	33 00
426 justices affidavits	106 50
1 fox scalp, certificate from 1885	1 15— 781 65

INQUEST ACCOUNT.

J. F. Garthoff, J. P. and jurors on body of infant	11 12— 11 12

REFUNDING ACCOUNT.

Lewis Zimmerman on John Purdon tract	58
J. M. Keichline on duplicate of '89 Bellefonte boro	62
Samuel Hoover, on duplicate of '88, Taylor Twp	2 41
James Gramley, Treasurer, overcharge U. S. Land acct	62 57— 66 19

COUNTY PHYSICIAN.

Dr. J. L Seibert, salary for 1891	100 00— 100 00

JAIL PARK.

Wallace Keeler, planting trees	1 00
Wm Fisher, trees and expressage	1 80
Calvin Miller, mowing, etc	14 50
Frank Miller, labor	75
Thomas Shaugensy, cleaning gutters	1 50
J. L. Dunlap, repairing fence	1 00
John McDermot, masoning	7 00— 27 55

BARTRAM GALBRAITH.

Salary as janitor, 1891	300 00— 300 00

JURY COMMISSIONERS.

Geo. Bower, services & mileage	43 60
Sam'l Aley, "	32 30
D. W. Woodring, clerk	2 50
George B. Crawford, clerk	27 50— 105 90

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNA.

H. K. Boyer, Treas., state tax for 1891	7207 04— 7207 04

ITEMIZED ACCOUNTS OF CO. OFFICERS.

CENTRE CO. IN ACCOUNT WITH WM. A. ISHLER, SHERIFF.

DR.

To 2792 days boarding prisoners @ 25c	698 00
To 128 turnkey fees	64 00
To conveying Calvin Frannell to Huntingdon Reformatory	16 57
To conveying Alex Grimes to Danville Asylum	12 63
To conveying Louis Marchessan to Danville Asylum	29 20
To conveying Flora Hayden to Danville Asylum	23 20
To conveying B P Schwartz, Wm Raymond and Powell Garrick to Western Penitentiary	59 94
To conveying James J Mayes to Huntingdon Reformatory	19 70
To notifying Jury Comrs. 4 times 1891	16 00
To drawing jury 4 times 1891	16 00
To serving 108 jury notices for April term, '91	32 40
To serving 144 jury notices for June and Aug. terms, '91	43 20
To serving 144 jury notices for Special and Nov. terms, '91	43 20
To serving 108 jury notices for January term, '92	32 40
To preparing Proclamation for Nov. elections	1 00
To publishing election proc	270 05
" court "	88 00
To serving notices of no court	2 50
To cc. $150.62 of fines @ 3 p. ct	4 51
" costs in Com, cases	64 82
To 2 keys for handcuffs and hobbles	50—$1528 82

CR.

By 33 jury fees	132 00
By sundry county orders	378 25— $510 25
To bal. due Wm. A. Ishler, Sheriff, Jan. 5, 1892	$1018 57

CENTRE CO. IN ACCOUNT WITH L. A. SCHAEFFER, PROTH'Y, 1891.

DR.

To filing oaths of co. officers	2 50
To filing bonds "	1 75
To cert. of court crier, messenger and tipstaves	18 25
To cert. of jury fees earned and fines imposed	6 20
To cert. for discharge of prisoners	21 00
To cert. for viewers and recording reports, (Roads and Bridge)	32 40
To filing constable's returns and oaths thereto	36 00
To cert. for constables pay	3 00
To cert. for grand jurors pay	3 50
" traverse "	12 25
" and recording of appointment of twp. officers	11 00
To cert. for pay of Judge Riley	1 50
To recording names of twp. officers elected	45 20
To recording appointment of court stenographer	1 00
To filing financial statement of Howard twp	1 00
To filing election returns	3 00
To filing justices' bonds & oaths	5 00
To entering names of persons voted for	7 10
To transmitting names of persons voted for to Sec. Com	17 75
To transmitting names of justices to Sec. Com	2 50
To costs in Com. vs. E. B. Bush, lunatic	3 35
To sundry venire to draw jurors	8 70
To cert. of inquest	75
To cert. for Dist. Delegate

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. FEB. 4.

POTTERS MILLS.

Rev. Shoemaker is holding a protracted meeting at Sprucetown, and is meeting with good success.

Mr. Joseph Gilliland is doing quite an extensive lumber business.

The farmers are storing away a great deal of ice. We will surely have ice cream when summer comes.

Mrs. Ben. Lohr is quite ill from an attack of grip.

Mr. Samuel McCoy is breaking a very fine team of Kentucky colts.

Mrs. Harrison Faust favored her daughter with a surprise party last Saturday evening. The guests had a very delightful evening.

Mr. Foreman did not have school last week on account of being a juror.

How to get a Supervisor in Jail.

Judge Woodward, of Wilkesbarre, like other Judges, has been imposed upon a great deal and annoyed by the indefinite way constables have of reporting the condition of the public roads. The other day Judge Woodward reproved a constable for his indifferent report and closed: "Many of the roads are in wretched condition. The court knows it but there seems to be almost as great a distance as ever between the knowing of this fact and the amending of it." Then spoke up another constable saying that the roads in his section were just passable. "Well, sir, replied the judge, sharply, "you return those supervisors and get them in jail quick if you can. The law says that the roads must be in good condition and not just passable."

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatement until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung of Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

To The Ladies of Centre County.

Ladies who are interested in the art of dress cutting should call at Mrs. G. S. Clements, agent and teacher at Centre Hall, for Newton's French and Tailor System of dress cutting, and receive thorough instructions without the use of patterns; also teach economy in drafting seams. This chart when understood by the seamstress, will enable her with the measurement and chart to cut any garment in ladies' and children's wear, to fit without basting it up and trying the garment on. I will also do all kinds of sewing in ladies' wear, dresses and coats and children's wear.

17dec3m Mrs. G. S. CLEMENTS.

How to Secure Trout Fry.

The Pennsylvania commissioners of fisheries are prepared to receive applications for trout fry. One can containing 2,000 young trout will be sent free of expense to the nearest railroad station of each applicant. Applications for trout fry should be made to the following commissioners: Henry C. Ford, 1823 Vine street, Philadelphia; W. L. Powell, Harrisburg; H. C. Demuth, Lancaster; S. D. Stillwell, Scranton; Louis Streuber, Erie; G. H. Welshons, Pittsburgh.

Good Book to Read on the Cars.

Boerhaave's library contained a thick volume, richly bound, which the owner said would be found to comprise the finest secrets of the medical art. On opening it all the pages from first to last were discovered to be blank. On the title page alone was to be read the following sentence:

"Keep your head cool, your feet warm, and your stomach free, and you may laugh at the doctors."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

It Is a Good Thing.

I say this for Pan-Tina: I have been in the drug business many years and this is one of the most successful Cough remedies I have sold. A case in point, a neighbor, Mr. L. H. Nicodemus had a chronic Cough of six years' standing, which no medicine would relieve. I recommended Pan-Tina, and its effect was magical. It is a good thing. J. ROSS MATEER, Altoona, Pa.

Pan-Tina is sold at 25 and 50 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

$10,000

will be paid for a recipe enabling us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that the retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. At present the retail price is 20c.

This offer is open until January 1st., 1893. For particulars address the undersigned.

ACME BLACKING is made of pure alcohol, other liquid dressings are made of water. Water costs nothing. Alcohol is dear. Who can show us how to make it without alcohol so that we can make ACME BLACKING as cheap as water dressing, or put it in fancy packages like many of the water dressings, and then charge for the outside appearance instead of charging for the contents of the bottle?

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON

is the name of a paint of which a 25c. bottle is enough to make six scratched and dulled cherry chairs look like newly finished mahoganies. It will do many other remarkable things which no other paint can do.

All retailers sell it.

PASTOR KOENIGS' NERVE TONIC

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

Warned In Time.

People will have themselves largely to blame if the horrid grip secures a foothold here this winter. The Board of Health sounded a note of warning a few days ago. Physicians all agree that with proper precautions the disease may be prevented. Aged and enfeebled persons, in fact any one whose system is run down, require a healthful stimulant just now. The medical faculty are a unit upon this point. Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" rye whiskies which sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart are the purest and best stimulants known. The most skilled practitioners in the country indorse and prescribe these brands and leading hospitals use them exclusively. Major Klein also sells Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt and Bear Creek at $1 per quart or six quarts for $5. His establishment is headquarters for everything in the liquor line. Goods expressed everywhere. Send for Catalogue, mentioning this paper, to

MAX KLEIN
82 Federal St.
Allegheny City, Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY: Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Winter term opens January 7, 1891; Spring term, April 8, 1891. Commencement week, June 28—July 2, 1891. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address **James Tanner.**

Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D.C.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

WANTED.—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENeral housework. Steady place. Wages $2.00 and more if deserving. Apply to E. WARING,
Tyrone, Pa.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITMRES OF CENTRE CO. From opp. page.

JAMES J. GRAMLEY, TREASURER, IN ACCOUNT WITH ROAD, SCHOOL, AND POOR FUNDS ARISING FROM UNSEATED LANDS.

ROAD.

DISTRICTS.	Bal. on hand Jan. 1, '91.	Collected in 1891.	Treasurer's Commission	Paid out in 1891.	Bal. on hand Jan. 5, '92.
Benner	$ 44 55	2 90		40 00	7 45
Boggs	144 36	99 04	3 17	207 66	32 57
Burnside	883 28	234 12		500 00	617 40
Curtin	452 70	97 06		350 00	199 76
Ferguson	127 58	67 05	99	147 35	46 29
Gregg	27 53	4 83	02	28 00	4 34
Haines	84 28	8 74		84 28	8 74
Half Moon	19 54	34 21	31	25 55	27 89
Harris	76 00	12 46		70 00	18 46
Howard	60 47	19 08	08	62 00	17 47
Huston	40 10	5 30		35 00	10 40
Liberty	68 10	9 37		55 00	22 47
Marion	31 48	20 18	36	38 77	12 53
Miles	204 57	88 66	4 43	288 80	
Patton	159 01	57 18		105 00	111 19
Penn	22 86	18 33	91	41 09	
Potter	58 28	6 27		58 28	6 27
Rush	2344 82	1439 84	44 44	3233 62	506 60
Spring	36 85	3 63		36 85	3 63
Snow Shoe	631 46	219 49	83	648 00	202 12
Taylor	316 35	128 61		300 00	144 96
Union	202 56	148 80	2 27	250 00	99 09
Walker	69 19	15 89	03	68 50	16 55
Worth	162 98	1 90		157 50	7 38
	$6268 90	$2742 94	$57 84	$6831 25	$2123 56

SCHOOL.

DISTRICTS.	Bal. on hand Jan. 1, '91	Collected in 1891	Treasurer's Commission	Paid out in 1891.	Bal. on hand Jan. 1, '92.
Benner	29 15	1 95			31 10
Boggs	211 34	101 97		200 00	113 31
Burnside	709 54	192 60			902 14
Curtin	581 61	110 00	4 67	675 00	11 94
Ferguson	294 99	94 28			299 27
Gregg	46 48	5 56		46 48	5 56
Haines	78 15	7 47		78 15	7 47
Half Moon	83 77	37 23		75 00	46 00
Harris	94 55	13 55		93 55	13 55
Howard	38 27	29 15	1 46	67 42	
Huston	57 38	4 94		50 00	12 32
Liberty	28 55	7 55		28 55	7 55
Marion	32 63	20 79		30 00	23 42
Miles	320 58	107 13	5 36	422 47	
Patton	243 15	57 18		243 15	57 18
Penn	61 87	12 22		55 00	19 09
Potter	134 61	4 90		134 61	4 90
Rush	4521 55	1271 81	63 59	5750 00	
Spring	53 09	6 32		53 00	6 41
Snow Shoe	581 63	334 90	15 41	890 00	11 12
Taylor	508 72	128 61		500 00	137 33
Union	309 17	107 36		275 00	141 53
Walker	248 75	22 51	06	251 00	20 20
Worth	170 61	1 60		165 00	7 21
Jones Ind. District	227 67	49 90		200 00	77 57
	$9556 81	$2731 48	$90 55	$10263 38	$1956 17

POOR.

DISTRICTS.	Balon hand Jan. 1, '91.	Collected in 1891.	Treasurer's Commission.	Paid out in 1891.	Balon hand Jan. 1, '92.
Benner	37 01	70		35 00	2 71
Boggs	88 24	96 13	43	96 04	87 90
Burnside	505 85	22 24			528 09
College	3 77				3 77
Curtin	67 64	24 21		65 00	26 85
Ferguson	41 23	33 53		40 00	34 76
Gregg	17 26	2 19		17 26	2 59
Haines	39 22	2 84		39 22	2 84
Half Moon	54 99	16 58		30 00	40 57
Harris	18 26	6 62			6 62
Howard	16 07	18 54		15 00	19 61
Huston	17 41	3 53		17 41	3 53
Liberty	30 68	3 48		25 00	9 16
Marion	28 87	7 07	03	29 34	6 57
Miles	15 26	19 09	95	33 59	
Patton	40 64	7 23			47 87
Penn	63 14	9 18		63 14	9 18
Potter	5 80	4 78			10 58
Rush	2120 02	294 85	13 00	2375 00	26 87
Spring	21 00	3 64		21 00	3 64
Snow Shoe	817 07	421 00		841 25	396 82
Taylor	5 47	1 17			6 64
Union	92 68	127 54	16	95 82	124 24
Walker	131 46	15 90		130 45	16 91
Worth	68 37	50		50 00	18 87
	$4347 41	$1141 94	$14 57	$4037 78	$1437 19

The above account includes $7,663.09, of Road, School, and Poor Funds, belonging to Townships, which is still in the hands of Ex-Treasurer Cyrus Goss.

JAMES J. GRAMLEY, TREASURER, IN ACCOUNT WITH BOROUGH AND ROAD FUNDS ARISING FROM LIQUOR LICENSES IN 1891.

DISTRICTS.	Bal on hand Jan. 1, '91.	Collected in 1891.	Treasurer's Commission.	Paid out in 1891.	Bal on hand Jan. 1, '92.
Bellefonte Boro.		270 00	13 50	256 50	
Philipsburg Boro.		450 00	22 50	427 50	
Centre Hall Boro.		90 00	4 50	85 50	
Howard Boro.		90 00	4 50	85 50	
Millheim Boro.		90 00	4 50	85 50	
Boggs Township		37 50	1 88	35 62	
Gregg Township	106 86	37 50	1 88	142 48	
Potter Township	35 62	37 50	1 88	73 12	
Penn Township	106 86	37 50	1 88	142 48	
Snow Shoe Township	17 11	75 00	3 75	88 36	
Walker Township		37 50	1 88	35 62	
	$266 45	$1252 50	$62 65	$1458 18	

We, the undersigned, Commissioners of Centre county, do hereby certify, to the best of our knowledge and belief, that the foregoing report is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said county for the year 1891, and order the same to be published.

G. L. GOODHART,
T. F. ADAMS, } COMMISSIONERS.

ATTEST: R. F. HUNTER, Clerk.

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that we have examined the books and accounts upon which the above statement is based, and find it correct.

J. B. MITCHELL,
E. H. CARR,
S. T. GRAY, } AUDITORS.

FURNITURE

We keep constantly on hand a large stock of Furniture.

Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Dining Room Suits, Kitchen Furniture, Extension Tables, Centre Tables, Bedsteads,

Patent Rockers, Springs and Mattresses, Wall Paper Window Shades, etc., etc.

UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Embalming.

J. S. Dauberman & Son,

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

THEY APPRECIATE OUR BARGAINS

The crowds who have thronged our store recently is an indication that they appreciate our bargains in

Dress Goods, Fall and Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, etc.

We still have a big stock on hand, which we will want to replace with spring goods, and for a while will offer better bargains than before. Come early and secure some of them before too late.

Harper & Kreamer.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Office of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Centre County, Pa.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 11, 1892.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the Thirty-Fourth Annual Statement of the transactions of the company is hereby presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 14 695 67
Cash premiums		782 71
Cash in treasury		167 72
Making the total available assets the past year		15 646 10

EXPENSES.

Compensation to directors	$ 135 12	
Salary of Secretary	125 00	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Office rent, printing, postage and stationary	70 59	
Election board	3 00	
J C Boal, collection fee	55	
L D Kurtz, rebate	5 97	
State Ins. Report	5 00	
Frankenbarger on barn, int. same	450 00 19 78	
Interest, money borrow'd	8 66	
Orvis, Bower & Orvis	25 00	
J C Small, small fire	2 00	
Total assets and funds of the company the past year less expenses		14 736 43
To which add notes of 1887, '88, '89 and '90		84 928 65
Amounting to		99 665 08
Minus cancellations		2 894 84
Leaving the available assets in force this day		96 770 24
Insurances taken the past year	178 880 00	
Add 1887, '88, '89 and '90	998 797 05	—1 177 677 05
Minus cancellations		22 762 67
Making risks and insurances this day		1 154 914 38

LIABILITIES.

F L Weaver	54 56	
C W Hosterman	84 00	
J A Slack	87 60	
W F Reynolds	120 00	
Phoebe Grenoble	43 00	
G R Meis	39 09	
B F Frankenbarger	60 00	
Total am't of liabilities		488 25
Amount outstanding		228 87

At a meeting held the same day the following Directors were chosen for the ensuing year: J. B. Fisher, Jacob Bottorf, Fred Kurtz, Samuel G. Slack, S. J. Herring, Daniel Brumgart, Samuel Gramley, Wm. McFarlane, H. C. Campbell, J. G. Bailey, H. E. Duck and J. H. Musser.

The board thereupon organized by electing the following officers:

President, Fred Kurtz.
Vice President, S. J. Herring.
Treasurer, Wm. Wolf.
Secretary, D. F. Luse.

FRED KURTZ,
President

Attest:
D. F. Luse, Sec'y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Catharine Royer, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

T. F. ROYER, Adm'r.
7jan6t Centre Hill.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W. Horner,
Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of David Hennigh, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ADAM BARTGES,
Millheim, Pa.
S. P. HENNIGH,
Potters Mills.
24dec6t Executors.

DOCTOR

J. B. Hobensack's

MEDICAL OFFICES,
206 N. Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special diseases and Youthful errors

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Strictures Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A forty year's establishment is our guarantee of success. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m. All day Saturday. Sundays, 10 to 12 p. m. Send stamp for book. 1 92 1y

$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachment equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.**

WE PAY FREIGHT.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m, Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore,

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.14 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 5.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 30	4 55
2 20	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	1 20	4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 17		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58		7 58	Coburn	7 32		3 18
4 06		8 01	Zerby	7 24		3 10
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	7 16		3 02
4 23		8 18	Penn Cave	7 10		2 54
4 28		8 24	Centre Hall	7 03		2 47
4 34		8 32	Gregg	6 57		2 40
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall	6 50		2 32
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall	6 45		2 27
4 49		8 46	Lemont	6 41		2 23
4 53		8 51	Dale Summit	6 37		2 18
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08
5 05		9 04	Axemann	6 25		2 04
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte	6 20		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 5.55 and 7.30 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Passger Agt.

The Chase Circular

Saw Mill

With Steel Headblocks Warranted Unbreakable
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.
CHASE TURBINE MFG. CO., Orange, Mass.

THE SUN

Has Secured During 1892:

W. D. Howells,	H. Rider Haggard,
George Meredith,	Norman Lockyer,
Andrew Lang,	Conan Doyle,
St George Mivart,	Mark Twain,
Rudyard Kipling,	J. Chandler Harris,
R. Louis Stevenson,	William Black,
W. Clark Russell,	Mary E. Wilkins,
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The Recorder.

CENTRE HALL, - - PA

The Chinese employ foreigners almost exclusively as customs agents in their thirty treaty ports, fearing to trust Chinamen.

It is estimated that at least fifty million dollars of the Government's paper money supposed to be in circulation has been lost or destroyed.

There are now twenty-one law firms in the United States composed of husbands and wives, and there about 200 American ladies who practice law in the courts or manage legal publications.

The Government of Victoria, South Australia, is going to prevent the destruction of the wild turkey, which is considered the best destroyer of locusts and other insect pests that can be found.

The latest estimate places the number of American bison at 1096, distributed as follows: 254 in captivity in American zoological parks; 200 wild ones in Yellowstone Park, protected by the Government; 85 wild ones in other parts of the United States; and seven in parks in foreign countries.

A good move in the reform of convicts has been made at St. Petersburg, Russia, learns the San Francisco Chronicle. Several philanthropists have begun subscriptions for the establishment of workshops for criminals who have served their terms in prison. When such men do not have trades they will be trained so that they may earn their living. This reform will save many who would otherwise drift back into crime.

The Medical Record publishes an article by an American physician who recently made a voyage from Eupope to this country in an emigrant ship. He says that out of 153 of the steerage passengers whom he examined, not one half were found to be physically sound, though the unsound passengers were not afflicted with such diseases as would prevent them from landing at any of our ports. "If this shipload is a fair sample," he says, "the amount of disease imported annually into this country must be appalling."

In 1881, after considerable agitation on the part of the Scotch-Gaelic societies, a column was added to the schedule of that year's British census for "habitual" speakers of Gaelic. The number of "habitual" speakers was found to be 231,594, or 6.19 per cent. But as many persons who could speak Gaelic did not "habitually" do so, the inquiry at the recent census was simply—could they speak Gaelic. The total number was found to be only 231,602, or 5.72 per cent. of the present population of 4,033,000—this is one in seventeen of the population.

Says the New York Press: "In the naval warfare of the near future the deliberate, accurate marksmanship for which the American navy has always been famous would be of the highest moment. In the all important matter of battery equipment the cruisers and armorclads of our new navy will surpass foreign vessels of the same tonnage. Aside from their ample armament of the best modern steel rifles of four, six, eight, ten and twelve inch caliber, our new warships are all abundantly supplied with six, three and one pound rapid fire guns, Hotchkiss revolving cannon and Gatling guns. Our battleships and cruisers now building, as well as our cruisers already constructed, are fully qualified to hold their own in a modern sea fight against the finest foreign ships of their respective classes afloat."

The reasons that have been advanced from time to time against the introduction of various applications of electricity are numberless, but an objection has been made to the use of the telephone in a French town which may be characterized, confesses the Chicago News, as distinctively original. The manufacturers and merchants of Limoges found that the development of their business was being seriously impeded from the want of telephonic communication and they accordingly petitioned the chamber of coramerce of the city to be allowed to produce it. That body after a long discussion refused to take part in the establishment of a telephone line connecting Limoges with Paris. These wiseacres gave as their reason for the decision that the telephone "would injure the smaller traders in the town by enabling the inhabitants to correspond too easily with the large shops in Paris."

ROBERT BRUCE held his first parliament at St. Andrews, Scotland, in 1309.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

PORT JEFFERSON, L. I., has what is said to be a case of hereditary ossification resulting from rheumatism. The subject is Edward Emmons, thirty-eight years old, who, like his father, followed the sea for a livelihood. During a voyage in the spring of 1876, Emmons was attacked by rheumatism in the leg and arms, the joints of which were so much affected that when the schooner reached Port Jefferson he was unable to walk and had to be carried ashore and to his home. All remedies applied proved of no avail and a gradual ossification of the integuments and muscles set in, which now, after sixteen years, has rendered him almost entirely helpless, his left arm being the only limb which he can use at all. His jaws have become locked and the only food he can take is given in liquid form through tubes inserted whe e two teeth have been removed. He is able to speak clearly enough to make those around him understand what he says. He does not complain of any pain and the action of his heart is said to be almost normal. His greatest pleasure is reading, in which he passes many hours of the day. He is also very fond of music, which his friends provide for him as often as practicable. The beginning of Emmons' father's affliction was almost identical with that of the son, but much later in life, and the strange disease had not progressed so far when death claimed him.

"GERMANY is a man's country," said a titled German lady. "Men will die for their sweethearts, but their wives must live for them. If you marry a poor man he expects you to blacken his boots. If you wed a rich man he expects you to do the same mentally. A German girl is well educated in books, needlework, and housekeeping. She seems bright enough until she settles down into a 'hausmutter,' with few ideas beyond her kitchen and nursery, and no topics of conversation except the iniquity of her servants and the extravagance of her neighbors. The result is that the women are inferior to the men, and the men argumentative, self-opinionated, and egotistical. And they all believe, from the Kaiser down, that women were created simply to cater to their fancies and bring more men into the world for other women to wait upon. Our actors are always better than our actresses, our tenors and baritones outshine our sopranos and contraltos, even our men ballet dancers are more agile than their short-skirted colleagues, and in the great land of scholars and philosophers and writers there are fewer women of note in educational or literary standing than in any of the other civilized countries."

A LEWISTON, Maine, man tells of a remarkable experience which he had in that city one night recently, and all because he wore a Y. M. C. A. badge. Says he: "My wife had the toothache, and I started down town to get something to cure it. I never had occasion to go to a drug store in Lewiston before, and I didn't think it made any difference where I went. At 7.45 p. m. I went into a well-lighted store with my coat open, so that the badge was visible. The clerk saw me coming and jumped over the counter, putting his hand behind a clock upon the shelf. An alarm bell rang loudly in the next room, a heavy door was shut with a bang, there was a breaking of bottles, and in another moment the place was filled with ammonia gas. Then the clerk put on his hat, and as he was leaving the room I asked if he had anything for toothache. We don't keep a drop, and you can't find any either, he replied, as he scudded out of the door. I went out, too, and a crowd on the sidewalk began asking me if I had made a haul. I was completely bewildered, but soon found out that the Y. M. C. A. badge on my vest was the cause of all the trouble. I had been mistaken for a liquor constable!"

G. K. GILBERT and Marcus Baker, the former chief geologist of the United States Geological Survey, with a force of men, have returned to Flagstaff, Arizona, from Canyon Diablo, where they were sent by the Government to take observations and make a map of the region where so much meteoric iron has recently been found. They spent sixteen days investigating the mammoth hole in the ground supposed to have been made by a meteor. This hole is 655 feet deep and two and one-eighth miles in circumference. The theory is that from the appearance of the walls and the fact that they have found many pieces of meteoric iron around the hole, the meteor penetrated the earth to a depth of 700 or 850 feet before it exploded, and this accounts for the strange phenomenon. Three pieces of the meteor weighing 300, 600 and 800 pounds respectively were found on the mesa within two miles of the crater and are now in the Smithsonian Institute. Besides these they found many pieces weighing from two ounces upward.

UNDOUBTEDLY, says the New York Advertiser, the most horrible thing that can happen to a human being is to be buried alive. And, happily, it rarely happens—much oftener in romance than in reality. Victor Hugo makes the most dramatic use possible of it in the voluntary burial of Jean Valjean, and the failure to bring him to the surface again so soon as seemed desirable—at least to Jean. But now comes from St. Petersburg one of those rarely told tales, and this one apparently authentic. The event occurred in a village in Russian Poland. The victim was a physician, who apparently died and actually was buried. Some of the details, such as the "unearthly shrieks" heard through the ground of what is described as the newly "filled" grave, are improbable. But, at all events, there was evidence that the hastily disinterred man—dead enough then—was alive when buried.

AN interesting point as to what may cause and what is popularly supposed to cause instant death, is brought up by a case in San Diego, Cal. W. F. Francis, an engineer in the employ of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, was hunting ducks near San Diego. He partly concealed himself behind a battery. A young man, J. L. Henshilwood, who was rowing in the vicinity, saw a portion of Francis' body, and mistaking it for a pelican, fired his revolver at it and killed Francis. The post-mortem examination showed that the bullet passed directly through the centre of Francis' heart, but the evidence of persons in the boat with Henshilwood, and of others in the vicinity, was that after he had been shot, Francis raised himself in his boat and fired two shots at Henshilwood, evidently believing that an attack was being made on him.

NEWS came in from Elk river last week of phenominal marksmanship, says the Fortuna, Cal., Times. John McManus was standing in the door of his house when he saw a large flock of duck flying in a direction which would lead them near him. Visions of fine fat birds for dinner floated by his mind's eye, and he betook himself indoors and secured an ancient blunderbuss. Returning to the door he pointed said weapon at the ducks and exploded it. Three of the largest fell at once at his feet, and it so happened that there was a large tree between the ducks and the gun, in which tree was a beautiful gray squirrel, which John had not seen, but which a scattering shot now laid dead within reach. It is said that he shook hands with and congratulated himself over the result.

AN interesting historical relic has just been brought into prominence in Scotland by changing hands. It is the handcuffs which Sir William Wallace wore when being conveyed to London for execution. Attached thereto is this legend: "Part of the fetters in which Sir William Wallace was sent to London. 9th July, 1305." Sent as an insult by Edward to Sir William's aunt, Miss Jane Wallace, who lived at Benaly, and dying, caused it to be buried on a hilltop there, where it was dug up July 9, 1835, exactly 530 years after.

A COOL bridal trip was lately experienced by John Coffman and Minnie Worthington, of Casey County, Ky., who had decided to elope. With the aid of his brother, Coffman stole the bride by lantern light. The party then rode all night long to reach the nearest railway, but had to stop a number of times to build fires to keep the bride from perishing with cold. When they arrived in Jeffersonville, Ind., they were completely worn out, and the groom was so exhausted that he forgot the name of the bride when asking for a marriage license.

A YOUNG business man in Akron, Ohio, has two sisters who are not related in the least by blood. This strange state came about thus: His father had one daughter by his first wife. His first wife died. He married again, and, dying, left one son, the gentleman in question. His mother married a second time and one daughter was the result of the union. Each of the daughters is, of course, a half sister to the son, although there is no blood relation between the two.

PIERRE RUAN, an aged banker of Paris, France, had a prophetic dream a few years ago which told him that he would live until the year 1902. He was so firm in the belief that the dream was correct that he had a monument erected with his name, age, and the date, 1902, cut upon it. The old man has just died and the marble-cutter has another Pierre Ruan inscription and date put on.

IT is said that Mercedes Lopez, a Mexican who lives on the Rio Grande, is perhaps the longest haired woman in the world. She is some five feet in height, and when she stands erect her hair trails on the ground four feet eight inches. Her hair is so thick that she can draw it around her so as to completely hide herself. Her present suit of hair is only five years old.

AN interesting incident, showing at how great a distance a conversation can be carried on, is related by Lieutenant Foster, of the third Perry Arctic expedition, in which he says he conversed with a man across the harbor of Port Bowers, a mile and a quarter away, and it has also been asserted on good authority that at Gibraltar the human voice has been distinctly heard at a distance of ten miles.

A MISSIONARY on the Middle Zambesi, who has traveled over all that region, says the best maps of the country are very inaccurate; that rivers are laid down where they do not exist and that numerous villages appear where there is not a trace of a human habitation. He says the maps are simply an aggravation to travelers, who are often put to inconvenience by relying on information which they find later to be inaccurate.

Two colored delinquents in Raleigh, N. C., were recently condemned to receive thirty-nine lashes each, and spectators were admitted to witness the whipping at 25 cents a head. The gate receipts went to the prisoners, as a salve for their wounds probably.

MOOSE are so very plenty in Northern Maine that, as a sportsman can legally kill but one in a season, it is something of a disappointment to throw away the only chance on an undersized or lean animal, or one with poor antlers.

THE principal street in Rio Janeiro is 30 feet wide, only half a mile in length, and no carriages are ever permitted to enter it.

The Scales of Fishes.

The feathers of birds are simply modified hairs. Scales of fishes overlie one another, tile-fashion, like birds' feathers, and for the same purpose, namely, to shed the water. If a fish's scales were set with their edges toward his nose his progress through his native element would be impeded. The scales of fishes are very beautiful things to examine microscopically. Take those of a gold fish for example. The brilliant golden or silvery hues of these fishes are produced by a soft layer of pigment spread over their inner surface and seen through the translucent substance of the scales. On carefully detaching a scale one sees on the under side a layer of gleaming substance easily removed, silvery or golden, according to the hue of the fish. If a small portion of this substance is taken up on the end of a fine needle and spread on a glass slide under the microscope it is seen to consist of two distinct materials, one giving the color and the other the metallic luster. When thus greatly magnified the former of these two substances is seen to be a layer of loose cells, of an orange color in the gold and whitish in the silver fishes. If a drop of water be then added and the solution gently agitated with the needle point the mass is seen to be full of an infinite number of flat crystals, oblong prisms, with angular ends. By reflected light they flash like plates of polished steel. But what appears most singular is that each crystal is perpetually vibrating and quivering as if alive, although it is really due to a slight motion of the water in which they float. Owing to this irregular movement each crystal is momentarily brightening or waning, flashing out or retiring into darkness, thus producing a positively magical effect. To this property, presumably, is to be attributed the pearly play of light which marks the living fishes.—[Washington Star.

Japanese Myths.

No people in the world, civilized or savage, believe in the existence of so many mythical, half-supernatural creatures as do the Japanese. For instance, they think there is a wondrous tiger, of more then half-human intelligence, that lives to be 1000 years old and turns as white as a polar bear. They also believe in a species of fox which, if it lives to be fifty years old without having been chased by a dog, transforms himself into a beatifull women. This same fox, if he lives to the age of 100 years, gains some new powers, among which is that of becoming a wonderful wizard. When he reaches the age of 1000 years, he becomes a celestial fox with nine golden-colored tails, and has the power of going to heaven whenever he chooses. They also believe in a multitude of animals distinguished mainly by their monstrous size, or by the multiplication of their members. Among these are serpents 800 feet long and large enough to swallow an elephant, foxes with eight legs, monkeys with four ears, fishes with ten heads attached to one body the flesh of which is a cure for boils. They also believe in the existence of a crane which, after it has reached the age of 600 years, has no need of any sustenance except water. Their mythical dragon has the head of a camel, the horns of a deer, the eyes of a demon, the ears of an ox, the body of a serpent, the scales of a fish and claws and wings of an eagle.—[Picayune.

Learning a Trade.

If I had my way, writes Foster Coates, I would insist that every boy should learn a trade. It was so in the olden times, and it should be so now. The man who has a trade is a thousand times better equipped than the man who has none. Let every boy select a trade that best suits his ability, and promises the highest honors and remuneration. When he has mastered his trade, if he dislikes it, or it is not profitable, he can begin to study a profession, or enter upon a commercial life. If he should fail in both of these, he is still master of a good trade something that no one can take from him, no matter wha exigencies may arise.

The man who is master of a good trade, is as independent as a millionaire. He need never want; he can find profitable work in any corner of the world. I do not say one word against a professional career. But I do say emphatically that the man who has a trade and a profession as well, need have no fear of the future. The boy who wants to can master a trade between the years of 16 and 20, and if he dislikes it, he still has time to study medicine, the law, or any other of the learned professions. But if he waits until he is 20, or over, he may not have an opportunity or feel inclined to learn either.—[Ladies' Home Journal.

Co-operate for Water.

To have running water at house and barn, on tap at all times for all purposes, is worth $100 a year to many farmers. Often by surveying the natural advantages of the ground some system can be devised to accommodate a group of farmers. The homes of farmers are often in close proximity, and on about the same level. Such can be served by one plant of waterworks. The expense for each farm is thus materially lightened. In some places a deep well and a windmill to fill some adequate tank or reservoir will be the best plan. In other places a living stream can be utilized by damming it above the point of delivery and laying pipe. To expend $1,000 for water looks formidable to most farmers; for five to bear the cost is much easier. Even $400 put into a good permanent water supply would be a cheap investment for most farms. When one considers the amount of money spent on every farm for original outlay and wear and tear in the way of ordinary wells, cisterns, pumps, buckets, etc., and also the time spent and the inconvenience of pumping and carrying water daily in all weathers, it is a wonder that more pipe is not laid and more water laid under daily tribute on farms. The co-operative plan would probably solve the difficulty for a great many farmers.—[New York Tribune.

The Story of a Coffin.

A writer in "the Anglican Church Magazine" once found in a collier's cottage in Staffordshire, England, a coffin used as a bread and cheese cupboard. Notwithstanding his wife's remonstrance he told the story of the coffin as follows: "Eighteen years ago," he said, "I ordered that coffin. The wife and me used to have a good many words. One day she said: 'I'll niver be content till I see thee in thy coffin.' 'Well, lass,' I said, 'if that'll content thee it'll soon be done.' Next day I gave directions to have the thing made. In a few days it came home, to the wife's horror. I got into it and said: 'Now, lass, art thee content.'" She began to cry and wanted the 'horrid thing' taken away. But that I wouldn't allow. In the end she got accustomed to seein' it, and, as we wanted to turn it to some use, we had some shelves put in and made it into a bread and cheese cupboard. We have niver quarrelled since it came."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

ALL but nine States out of the forty-nine in the United States now make scientific temperance education compulsory in their common schools. There are between 12,000,000 and 13,000,000 children in America to whom it is required that this instruction be given.

THE Duke of Mariborough, who married an American lady and therefore ought to know, says: "The American woman has a natural quickness for appreciating the characters of the men around her. She takes infinitely more trouble and in some respects manifests greater interest all round than English women display. The bright, cheery girl remains a gay and carefully dressed married woman, who is always trying to show herself off quietly, but to the best advantage (and she understands the art perfectly) among all classes of people. The tendency to nagging and gossip, mongering of an ill-natured character, is rarer in that country than in England."

A WELL-KNOWN ichthyophagist, O. A. Grimm, of Moscow, proposed some time ago in an article of food for the famished peasants the hamza, a nutritious sort of anchovy which abounds in the Black Sea. At present the hamza is utilized only by one firm of Tiflis, which transports it to Constantinople at a great profit. The Society of the Red Cross has appointed a commission to inquire into the methods of fishing and drying the hamza. If the commission finds that the preparation of the fish for shipment and healthy food can be had at a low cost, measures will forthwith be taken to follow the suggestion of M. Grimm.

SOME interesting and rather surprising statistics on the use of the telephone in European countries have been collected. In London, the gratest commercial city of the world, only 1.5 persons in 1,000 use the telephone. The telephone is used most in countries where the service is owned or controlled by the State. In Germany, Switzerland, Norway and Sweden from 100 to 400 persons in every 100,000 of the population are subscribers. In Great Britain only 58 persons in 100,000 use the telephone. In Berlin 11, and in Paris 4.2 out of every 1,000 inhabitants use the telephome.

THE purchase of Alaska has already proved to be a pretty good speculation, goods being exported from that country last year to the value of over $1,000,000 in excess to the price paid to Russia for the territory, and the resources of the country seem to be far from fully known yet. Capt. De Hass, who has just returned to Tacoma from a two years' mining tour in Alaska, says that a very profitable business in canning wild geese and ducks could be established and carried on at the mouth of the Yukon River. These birds, he says, gather there in immense numbers in the spring.

ONE of Bismarck's amusements is pistol practice, of which he is fond, and at which in his youth he was expert. The range at Friedrichsruh is across a small lake, perhaps a hundred yards in diameter, and the Iron Chancellor's hand is still steady enough for him to bark a squirrel occasionally. A recent visitor to Friedrichsruh says that the fallen Minister, contrary to popular belief, is a man of great personal magnetism. He fascinates his guests, and when they depart, it is as if they were under the spell of a magician. The Prince's home-life is delightful, and when his son, Count Herbert, and his daughter, Countess Rantzan, are present, the family gathering is most genial.

THE Emperor of Japan, to whose sagacity the rapid progress made by the Land of the Rising Sun is largely due, is thirty-nine years of age. Born in 1852, Mutsu Hito susceeded his father in 1867, and was crowned in 1868; a year later he married the Princess Harnko. The Emperor is the 121st of his race who has ruled the country. He is a great believer in Western civilization, and in 1889, he freely granted a constitution the people, whose representatives met for the first time in the autumn of last year. Both the Mikado and his consort are popular, and European travelers to Japan invariably speak in the highest terms of them.

A MINE manager in Nevada claims to have invented a gun of remarkably rapid firing capacity, the implement having a Winchester barrel and stock, with a 15-repeating magazine in the stock. It is a trifle heavier than the ordinary Winchester, but its great feature, as claimed, is that the whole fifteen shots may be fired in one second, a statement which has been fully realized in practice. The shells are thrown out, and at the end of the firing the gun is as clean as though only a single cartridge had been exploded. It is stated that an instantaneous photograph was taken of the gun in action, and, while the exposure was made, five shells were in the air tossed out by the inconceivably rapid working of the gun. As described, the weapon is one of extreme simplicity. All that the man who does the shooting has to do is to fill the chambers with cartridges, cock the gun and pull the trigger as many times as he means to shoot. The gun is accurate at short or long range.

STATISTICS of fruit shipments the past year show that California has produced a more valuable crop of fruits and vegetables than in any previous year. Of oranges, no less than 30,000,000 pounds were shipped, while the total shipments of other green fruits amounted to 78,000,000 pounds. Dried fruit shipments reached the enormous figures of 72,000,000 pounds. Raisins furnished 47,000,000 pounds against 37,000,000 last year. Of canned goods, this year's shipments were 78,000,000 pounds, against, 49,000,000 last year. In everything except wine and salmon there has been great increase in shipments, showing that the year is one of the most successful ever known for farmer and fruit-grower. Stock is being rapidly taken in the Cape Horn Steamship Line, started by merchants in order to secure lower freight rates from the East. It is expected that the first steamer will be ready by next September. Most of the vessels will be built in New York. Experts have estimated that the traffic between San Francisco and South American ports will pay all expenses, thus enabling the company to give low through rates between New York and this city.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

POLICEMEN raided a gang of tramps near Norristown, while they were in the midst of a turkey dinner. Five men were captured after a fierce fight. The tramps are accused of committing numerous robberies in the Schuylkill Valley.

ABOUT $3,100 in cash, bank notes and silver were found by the appraisers of P. U. Royer's estate in a trunk and desk. Mr. Royer lived near Lebanon and, distrusting banks, kept his money at home.

THE State Board of Agriculture met at Harrisburg. They elected officers and heard essays and speeches on topics of interest to farmers.

SENATOR QUAY introduced bills for a $100,000 public building at McKeesport, and a $60,000 building at Washington.

MRS. ROBERT POWELL, of Ashley, died of a peculiar disease. Doctors wanted to purchase the body but their offers were refused. Mrs. Powell's brother afterward discovered that the grave had been tampered with.

BRIDGET DUNN, aged seventy years, was burned to a crisp at Norristown. Her dress caught fire from the stove. She was suffering from softening of the brain and her son had gone for the doctor when the accident occurred.

AT a meeting of the Scranton Board of Trade the partiality shown in the assessment of taxes by the officials in that city was discussed. It was said that the property of some influential citizens was assessed at one-tenth of its value while workingmen's houses were assessed for nearly their full value.

WILLIAM H. REESE, a Philadelphia & Reading brakeman, stole a cask of rum from a freight car and hid it in a pile of lumber at the Reading station. He was arrested and confessed his guilt.

A FIERCE fight took place in a Pottsville saloon between strikers and non-union men employed by the Pottsville Iron and Steel Company. John Eagan, a striker, was seriously injured, and a number of men, including the bartender, were hurt.

MINE operators at Scranton and Wilkes-Barre denied that contract labor was employed in those regions. Foreigners were employed, but they did work which Americans did not care for. The operators denied that there was discrimination in wages between Americans and foreigners. Operators at Pottsville said that foreigners were employed to a large extent in many instances, but there was no violation of the law. At Hazleton the operators refused to talk. The general opinion there is that the law is evaded. Foreigners are largely employed in the mines.

A NEW culm separator and washer was put in operation on the immense culm dumps of the old Washington Colliery near Plymouth. If the experiment is successful, millions of tons of coal will be marketable.

ALBERT HAWKINS, a clerk in a Pittsburg hotel, was arrested charged with forging his father-in-law's name for $2000. He was taken to Minnesota.

MARTHA ENNES is said to have been killed on the railroad near Pitteburg. She was accompanied by her betrothed, Michael Pryle. Foul play is suspected, and Pryle was arrested.

AT a hearing before United States Commissioner Bentley, at Williamsport, De La Green, the accused ex-cashier of the Muncy National Bank, was dismissed, the commissioner holding that there was no evidence submitted implicating Mr. Green in the bank's failure. President Bowman, of the defunct bank, admitted that he himself had overdrawn his accounts. The missing Government bonds, to the amount of $5000, were returned recently to the vault of the institution by Mr. Bowman's brother at the request of the president.

A MEETING of the committee of the State Association of Poor Directors was held at Harrisburg. A new bill for a poor law was drafted.

LUBRICATING oil was discovered in the abandoned Paintertown well in Westmoreland county, causing considerable excitement in that neighborhood.

JOHN ROGERS, the young man who was injured in a foot ball game at Bethlehem last November, died. He was completely paralyzed by the accident.

THE house of A. A. Heineman, near Oil City, was destroyed by fire. Mrs. Heineman and her infant perished.

WHILE Tilghman Yehl was engaged in hoisting rubbish out of a quarry at Slatington, the box accidentally struck him and he was thrown into the quarry below, a distance of about 100 feet, and instantly killed.

THE total deposits under the school savings system in Pottstown, for the first half of this year's school term, amounts to $3,561.65. Pottstown was the first place in Pennsylvania to establish this system of school savings and it has proved a success.

Excellent Prescriptions.

Though no doctor, I have by me some excellent prescriptions, and as I charge you nothing for them, you cannot grumble at the price. We are most of us subject to fits, and I am visited with them myself. Now, then, for my prescriptions.

For a fit of passion, walk out into the open air. You may speak your mind to the wind without hurting any one, or proclaiming yourself to be a simpleton.

For a fit of idleness, count the tickings of a clock. Do this for one hour, and you will be glad to pull off your coat the next day and work like a negro.

For a fit of extravagance or folly, go to the workhouse, or speak with the ragged and wretched inmates of a jail, and you will be convinced. "Who maketh his bed must lie in it."

For a fit of ambition, go into the church-yard and read the gravestones. They will tell you the end of ambition.

For a fit of repining, look about for the halt and blind, and visit the bedridden and afflicted, and they will make you ashamed of complaining of your lighter afflictions.

For a fit of despondency, look on the good things which have been given to you in this world. He who goes into his garden to look for cobwebs and spiders will find them, while he who looks for a flower may return into the house with one blooming in his button-hole.

WHAT NOT TO LOSE.

Don't lose courage; spirit brave
Carry with you to the grave.

Don't lose time in vain distress;
Work, not worry, brings success.

Don't lose hope; who lets her stray
Goes forlornly all the way.

Don't lose patience, come what will,
Patience ofttimes outruns skill.

Don't lose gladness; every hour
Blooms for you some happy flower.

Though be foiled your dearest plan
Don't lose faith in God and man.

"LITTLE ONE."

BY FLAVEL SCOTT MINES.

The great ballroom was like the sea. The waves of people whirled and eddied in the storm of music. They tossed to and fro—backward and forward—the jewels and brighter eyes of the fair women suggesting the spray that is thrown upward by the waves and lit by the sun. The human tide ebbed and flowed—a turbulent whirlpool surrounded by a wall of stony dowagers and ancient beaux. Then there came a sudden lull—the wind died out—the dancers ceased, and all was order. The flitting couples were the gulls darting here and there after the storm was over.

A girl came out into the hall, leaning on the arm of a much-bedecked cavalier, who was jerky in his walk and voluble in speech. The man was a type of the many types of Washington society, but his partner attracted the eyes of all. She was probably nineteen, rather tall, and very graceful. Her features were classic in their mould, but full of the fire of life and sympathy that the strongest chisel fails to carve. As they passed down the broad hall, the man chattering like a simian, and the girl indifferently regarding the blase youths that blocked the way, a young fellow came forward wearing an air of general disgust, and looking infinitely more bored than his other miserable fellow-creatures. He stood carelessly to one side to let the two pass, apparently regardless of them, but as they approached, the girl ran forward with a cry.

"Why," ejaculated the young man, aroused from his state of apparent somnolence, "it's Lit—it's Nancy!"

"You never told me you were here," answered the girl, blushing ever so slightly. The de trop cavalier looked on this meeting with an expression of feebleness, and stood to one side.

"How could I tell you?" laughed the young man, "when I imagined that you were still in Virginia? I was going down to-morrow."

"Didn't you know I had come up to Washington to make my debut, and—Oh, I beg your pardon, Lieutenant Fraxton, my cousin, Mr. Wentworth."

The Lieutenant shuffled uneasily and bowed stiffly, while Wentworth made a feint at a slight nod of recognition.

"Come into the conservatory, Nancy," he whispered, offering his arm; and Mistress Nancy, who acted her own sweet pleasure, turned to the officer with a smile and bow, and accepted her cousin's arm. The Lieutenant blinked at them as they went off.

"Well, Little One?" said Wentworth, with a questioning smile, as they entered the dim, fragrant room.

Miss Nancy stamped her foot. "Why do you persist, Tom, in calling me so?" she objected. "It won't do for society?"

"Well, I reckon not," answered Tom. "That's my own especial name, and society has nothing to do with it."

"Of course not," responded the girl, absently. She was thinking of some years before, and Tom's stubbornness regarding that very subject; she let it pass now as she had then.

"Tell me, how are you?" remarked her cousin, leading the way to a cloistered seat. "Suppose I had gone home and missed you?"

"It would have been your own fault," replied the girl. "You are so mighty independent that your own mother does not keep track of your movements, much less your humble cousin."

"I didn't think she cared," Tom answered, and waited a moment for her to respond, "She don't"—which reply was forth-coming in due season.

"Don't let's fight," Tom continued. "How do you like society?"

"Oh," laughed the girl, "it's pleasant, because society seems to like me. Mrs. Whorter, an old friend of papa's, thought it too bad that I should miss the madness of a Washington season, and invited me up. Mamma is staying at your house, and do you know, Tom, we are going to spend this summer there. Auntie says that the visit is to be indefinitely prolonged. Isn't it good of her?"

"Perfectly right," agreed the young man. "I'm to spend the summer there myself."

"Why, I thought you were going abroad?" cried the girl. "So I heard."

"No, that is, if my home-coming doesn't scare you all away," was the reply of the fickle youth, who ten minutes before would have called upon the nine gods to bear witness to his intended begira. It was the first capitulation and the girl must have understood it somehow, for she was uncertain how to answer. After all, it was the belle of the season who responded,

"Well, perhaps not."

Then an intruder came upon the scene, a gentleman with fierce whiskers, which essayed the leonine, but lent rather a feline expression.

"This—er—is my dance, I believe, Miss Hardy," he ventured.

And Miss Hardy, responding with an indifferent "Is it?" took his arm. Then she turned to her cousin. "I'll save you the next dance, Tom."

The young man smiled and nodded in the most matter-of-fact way, while Puss-in-Boots glared at the individual who received such sovereign courtesy with such apparent calmness.

Left to himself, Tom gave vent to a whistle. Then he improved the occasion by growling and mentally dubbing himself a hydra-headed specimen of asininity. It had been three years since they had last met. He was then fresh from college, with an unlimited good opinion of himself, and she just in the chrysalis state. They had been good friends who were eternally squabbling. a —Tom winked slyly at an oleander, and changed his mental personal designation to something more flattering. He did not consider his instability; he did not recall his harangues regarding single blessedness as opposed to the misery of woman's thrall. His memory of those college poems full of cynical bitterness toward the fair sex—so good at that time—was completely wiped out. He became a slave with the grace of a conqueror; but there was enough latent good sense in the young man to make him resolve to keep his opinions to himself.

That night he settled upon his plan of campaign. He would make himself useful; by-and-by he would become necessary. His cousin—three degrees removed, by-the-way—also saw in him an interposition of Providence. She could do as she pleased regarding him, and make him useful. Not that she didn't act her own sweet pleasure in everything; but queens may not be so absolute as cousins, and there was a sense of possession and comradeship as well. She had known him forever as measured by her own life, and he was a brother more than anything else, and a few years' absence did nothing toward altering the sisterly regard. So Miss Nancy Hardy, the belle of the season, adopted Tom Wentworth as a deus ex machina; and, when she so desired, the wires were manipulated, and the convenient cousin lowered into the center of society's stage and made to act his little part. The only one who objected was Mrs. Whorter, the girl's chaperon, who thought that there was something deeper than cousinly regard in the young man's mind; but when she feebly objected (on general principles alone), the younger lady gave a scornful sniff, and commented upon the years that she had known him.

So the season of 1845-6 passed on, the young man continually on his guard, and playing his part so well that he occasionally introduced a gentle quarrel to prove that the state of things was as it always had been. But he grew to know the girl better than he had ever done before, and learned her sweet simplicity. She was a butterfly and a child—aimless in life, careless of the future, delighting in the homage she received. But she took all the admiration of the men so naturally, betraying no partiality, having no knowledge or thought of the truth of love as it should be, that her self-constituted mentor dared not to venture upon a warning, as he would have done if his suspicions, always alert, suggested anything serious. Life to her was full of youth, music, and pleasure; love was an abstract quality that she did not realize. Wentworth understood it all—and waited. He had outgrown his uncertainty; he had become a man.

So the sea of society pitched and rolled, burying many beneath its deep waters, while Mistress Nancy rode on the topmost wave and ruled. But there came an awakening one day; a tiny cloud passed over Arcady. Wentworth, who had been lulled into a feeling of security, was suddenly awakened. He had called at the house, and with the assurance of familiarity entered at once into the drawing-room; and as he entered, a picture was revealed that stirred his pulses and made his heart throb wildly with jealousy. A young man stood before the fire, silent and abashed. His cousin sat to one side, her head bent in thought also silent. They both turned at his entrance, and then the young man, with a low bow to the girl, went out, not noticing the intruder. As the door closed Wentworth went forward and the girl rose and took his hand. Her eyes were full of gentle, womanly tears.

"Oh, Tom!" she said, choking back a sob, "why do such things happen? Why do men love me, and then feel badly because—because—"

Tom's heart gave a great bound; he was wholly satisfied. "I don't know, Little One," he answered, tenderly and gently, patting the little hand that lay in his. But he did know; and he also knew that if he told, he would give up hope and banish love. The time had not yet come; he must continue in his fool's paradise standing unarmed at the gate to guard. Then he suggested a relief, and it showed the curb that the young man possessed over himself, proving also his ready deviation from the path of truth.

"What do you say to a canter?" he asked. "The horses are now waiting, and I'll order them around."

The suggestion was a happy one. But upon reflection Tom afterwards doubted the wisdom of the step. As they galloped through the city half an hour later another horseman hove in sight, and with the permission of Mistress Nancy, joined the party. And this rider—a grave, middle-aged officer of the army—seemed to interest the young lady exceedingly, until Tom said something (to himself) that touched severely upon the fickleness of woman, as exemplified by a heretofore perfect being. When the ride was over, and with glowing cheeks, Miss Hardy testified to the pleasure her cousin had given her, that peculiar young man was not greatly impressed; for he had not even been called upon to exercise his machine duties, and Major Barton had done all the talking when she was silent.

Having had his suspicions aroused, Mr. Thomas Wentworth did not spend his time in building castles; he settled down to business and engaged in chaperonage. He would have welcomed any change of feeling in his cousin, but toward him she remained the same as ever. Major Barton was entirely too prominent those days, and Mrs. Whorter once questioned him as to whether he thought "the major was in earnest." The good lady had become convinced of his disinterestedness, and was surprised and shocked to hear the Major called an "old fool." The young man had no bed of roses those days, and each hour seemed to be fitted with a particularly sharp thorn made on purpose to disturb him. The Major was very attentive, and Miss Nancy sublimely unconscious to all appearances, but a large size devil of doubt had entered the youth's mind, and again opened that sealed chamber of cynicism and distrust. If he could only find some pretext to outdo the Major he would have been happy, but that gentleman was so uniformly polite that Virginia chivalry was not to be cast in the shade.

As the winter of '45 had been all sunshine to the young lover in the cloak of a cousin, so the early part of '46 was gloom. Tom's life was an atmosphere of urbane majors, who loved him for his cousin's sake. Second-hand affection of this kind did not appeal to him, but little attentions and dinners could not admit of his being otherwise than gracious, and he went to these dinners solely because Nancy had asked him to once, for the Major had given the invitation to her to deliver, Tom not being visible at the time. He plainly saw the drift of things; he knew that Nancy's eyes were opened, and that for her the world had resolved itself into the Major, with Tom as the attendant satellite. The Major possessed the faculty of being first in anything and everything, and the disagreeable machine god was lugged along to keep Mrs. Whorter happy and amused. The minor deity submitted for the sake of cousinship—confound kin! he thought—and the only thing that cheered was the reflection that it cost the Major a lot of money. It was the Major who got them front seats to see some official ceremony, where for three hours Tom sat by her side while the other was absent on duty; but it was the Major, resplendent in full dress uniform, that walked home with Miss Nancy, while Tom escorted Mrs. Whorter, and gave small heed to that lady's reminiscence of the time when the silk-stocking regime of Madison gave place to the bag-at-the-knee rule of Monroe, all of which happened when she was a "little, little girl."

"Um!" commented Tom at the conclusion of this history, and, looking ahead, decided that the Major and Nancy made a very handsome couple, which angered him.

There were rumors of war afloat, a Lone Star State in view, and the fact brought comfort to the young man's soul, for the place for soldiers was at the front. The rumors grew in strength all the time, and one day a magnanimous thought came into the young man's mind—why should he not go to the war too, and give his rival an equal chance? He consulted with the Major, that official saw the War Secretary and the President, and one day came back with a commission as Lieutenant. By that time all talk was that of war.

One fair April day Tom took Nancy down to the valley of the Shenandoah, gave her into the keeping of her mother, and bade good-by to his affectionate relative. As he mounted his horse to ride down to the station—he had taken advantage of the occasion to kiss all around—he waved his hand and shouted, "I'll come back a Major!" Then he cursed himself for a prig as he rode onward, for the dear girl would surely misunderstand him; and he remembered the faint blush he called up for a long time. There was one thing which truly pleased him, and that was the thought that he would be on even terms with the Major in Mexico as far as love went. So he returned to Washington feeling unpleasantly like a fool, and trying to make himself out a martyr to principles.

When Tom reached the capitol he got orders to report to General Taylor on the Rio Grande, and off he went, leaving the Major in Washington, only four hours from his ideal. This was not what he had counted upon, and Tom realized then that he had been a sure-enough fool. He did not intend to make any such sacrifice at first; all did not seem fair in love and war. He reached the camp by the 1st of May, and there found that he had to learn so much that he gave up the past in order to perfect himself in the present work; that is, he gave up as much as he could. He had been on duty for a week, when the Major turned up, smiling and hearty.

"Hello, Lieutenant," was his greeting. "How are you?" He grasped the young man's hand and held it. "I may call you Tom, may I not? I am engaged to your fair cousin."

Tom's idea of what happened just then was never very clear. He knew that the Major and he were drinking to the health of Mistress Nancy in the Major's tent ten minutes later, and that he hoped to be surrounded by blood-thirsty Mexicans in the night, and utterly wiped out. The next day there was a skirmish, and in the excitement a gun was fired so close to Tom's face that he was burned by the flames about the eyes, and fell back blind. After that the troops pressed forward, and Tom was left groaning behind.

The army moved on, and was victorious. In a week Tom realized that the world still possessed light, though it was but a faint glimmer, and then he was rumbling across the plain in a rude wagon. Homeward bound! There was little joy in the thought, it seemed so ignominious. What a home-coming it was—so pitiful to the strong young man! His sight improved a little, and he could distinguish forms in the twilight about, but his eyes were kept bandaged most of the time, and in that condition he left the train at Pleasant Valley. Who had come to meet him?

A gentle pressure on his arm, a thrill of joy, and a soft voice whispered, "Tom!"

"Yes, Little One," he answered, passively. "No good."

"The doctor wrote yesterday from Washington that you would be all right in a few months," she rejoined; for he had stopped in the city to be examined and treated.

He wore a slouch hat pulled down over his face, he was unshaven, his uniform was soiled. He had been told all this, but had said that he didn't care, which was true—he didn't. The girl saw nothing of this. She saw the tall man helpless in his misery, and she was glad he could not see her weep.

"Come, Tom, dear; your mother is waiting in the carriage," and she led him to her.

He said very little going homeward, seated beside his mother, but in the front seat Nancy sat weeping gently, and she held his hand all the way, grieved at the sight, and the first thing that he did when he got home was to tear off the bandage, and endeavor to recognize the dear dim form before him.

What sweet calm days were those that followed! He sat on the piazza while she read to him and talked to him, asking him all sorts of questions about what he had done in the few weeks' absence. But scarcely did she refer to her affianced lover, and was so gentle to him, so good, that Tom felt almost as though she had realized his secret. Little by little he grew better able to bear the light, until he could see his own way, and then, with the ingratitude of man, he felt sorry that he must give up the touch of that gentle guiding hand. But he could do nothing yet, and must be petted and amused as a child, and never was there sweeter or more unselfish nurse in all the world. So the summer days passed on—days that afterwards held the memory of warmth and birds and flowers, together with a low voice all through them.

It was a bright September day that the two sat on a hill-side beneath a shady tree. The valley of the Shenandoah stretched before them, with the dim mountains afar off. The Potomac was a silver thread, occasionally lost in a patch of trees, and then running on through a meadow. Tom knew the view by heart. He could not see it all, but it was plainly before him as he lay on his back smoking. As he had told Nancy one day, he felt it all the time. She sat beside him with a book, reading the poetry sung by some minstrel in the olden time. Now and then she would stop to laugh at some quaint expression or way of spelling, and then, stopping, would explain why she laughed, spelling out the words as to a child. Meanwhile Tom lay with his eyes closed, blowing the smoke straight up, up, until it seemed to form the little clouds that scudded across the blue sky. As the afternoon waned, a little colored boy came running out with a letter "fo' Miss Nancy."

She took it and read, then bent her head a moment and held the paper out to Tom.

"What is it?" he asked. "I can't read."

She started suddenly. "I forgot," she answered. "Major Barton has been killed at Vera Cruz."

Tom dropped his pipe and rose to his feet. Then he bent over and took her hands in his. "Poor, poor Little One!" he said, in a voice so full of sympathy that she burst into tears. He took a seat on the grass beside her, and tenderly stroked her hair as she sobbed. "My Little One," he whispered, "I am awfully sorry for you."

Only the silence of the summer afternoon. Life everywhere and love. Then he drew her toward him, and laid her head upon his shoulder.

"Little One," he whispered.

"Oh, it's so awful!" she sobbed. "He—he loved me so, and was so good, and went away so happy. I didn't know that I cared for him or not, and I—I—don't know now. I—was so foolish, and I thought at first I loved him, but that was before I knew all that love meant. I didn't know—really—and I feel so guilty now at having deceived him. I didn't mean to—I didn't know. Oh, Tom, will you hate me for this deceit? I feel so guilty. I have been so happy this summer!"

"Little One," was the answer, softly given, "all things are right as God orders them. It is all well now."

And the eyes that were dimmed to the present saw far into the future—happy, loving years to be.—[Harper's Weekly.

An Amiable College President.

The late Rev. Dr. Hill, the honored ex-president of Harvard, was once on a crowded train with a number of emigrants, and spent his time in making paper dolls for the cross, tired children of a poor emigrant woman, who was overcome with poverty, trouble and the perplexities of travel. "The Fairfield (Me.) Journal tells another story, illustrative of his amiability. Soon after he came to Portland canker worms began to annoy the beautiful trees in State-st. very much and it was feared that they would be destroyed. Dr. Hill was equal to the emergency, and with all his knowledge of bugs and worms did not propose to have the handsome trees in front of his residence destroyed by insignificant canker worms. Accordingly he made a preparation largely composed of printer's ink and girdled his trees. While thus employed in raiment suitable for the work a lady sailed down the street and asked him about the remedy. She explained that the trees about her residence were injured by the worms and asked him if she could not engage him to treat them. He said he would if he could get time. She asked him his name and he said "Hill," and after exacting from him a promise to come up and examine the trees, she went home and proudly told her husband what she had done. He recognized the divine by her description and was appalled—but Dr. "Hill" kept his promise, in spite of the mortified lady's protestation; and the trees are alive and thrifty to-day.—[New York Tribune.

A Statue to "Little Mac."

The statue in bronze of General George Brinton McClellan, which is to be unveiled in Philadelphia on September 17 next, the thirtieth anniversary of the battle of Antietam, is thus described: "In conception the statue is striking and heroic, resembling closely that of General Thomas. The steed, modelled after the spirited animal ridden by 'Little Mac' at Antietam, is pausing upon the crest of a gentle hillock. With head and ears erect, eyes and nostrils dilated, it stands trembling, and strains every muscle as if sniffing the battle from afar. Upon the charger sits the stern soldier, the height of contrast to the fiery impatience of his steed, the dingy little army cap drawn down over his eyes, the immobile profile turned slightly over the left shoulder, and the calm, firm features buried in that deep thoughtfulness, that impression of latent power and magnetism, which won for him the devotion of all officers, and made him the great organizer of the shattered armies of the Union. The top of the granite pedestal, from which the steed arises, is 11 feet above the ground. Its base is 14 feet long and 8 feet wide, the lower half of massive granite, the upper carved with wreaths and martial devices. The front will be inscribed simply, 'General George B. Mc Clellan,' in large letters. Below will be a heavy shield of bronze, resting upon two sheaves of wheat. About the four corners will hang in mourning effect large cords of bronze flowers. A wreath of laurel in bronze upon the rear end encloses the design of an ancient triumphal arch, surmounted by three embattled turrets. Elaborate bronze bas-reliefs, 6x2½ feet, will adorn either side."

AN EX-SLAVE'S GRATITUDE.

Frederick Douglass Assists His Old Master's Daughter.

Many a strange tale lies buried in the musty records of the Government departments at Washington. Many a white-haired lady clerk or palsied Government employe have locked in their breasts the material of a touching romance could their lips be induced to speak. Now and then, by accident, the facts come out, and are eagerly seized by greedy correspondents from which to weave a glowing sketch of touching pathos. But a thousand other life stories are never revealed, and those who alone could have related them are buried with their secrets.

In what is known as the seed room of the agricultural department a slender woman, with a scattering of gray in her hair, is working for the munificent salary of $9 a week. Traces of refinement and culture distinguish her bearing. Her delicate face is marked by lines of care. Trouble has sealed her lips and focussed the ambition of what remains to her of life upon her employment. Working side by side with women who are earning their pittance to feed hungry children at home, she performs the service required of her seemingly oblivious of what is going on around her.

She was appointed early in December, and her appointment came to her as a great boon, and under singular circumstances.

One afternoon just before Thanksgiving Day Frederick Douglass and his white wife drove in a carriage to the door of Secretary Rusk's house. Mr. Rusk received them in the parlor, and after shaking hands, Douglass asked the bluff old secretary of agriculture if he might prefer a modest Thanksgiving request with a hope of having it granted.

The Secretary assured him that if the power of granting it rested with him he might rely upon favorable consideration. Douglass preferred his request. The Secretary listened, but was very busy just then, and requested the white-haired ex-slave to remind him of the case later. In the course of a few days the Secretary of agriculture found among his letters the following;

Cedar Hill, Anacostia, D. C., Nov. 26, 1891.—Hon. J. M. Rusk, Secretary of Agriculture; Sir—I have the honor to remind you, as requested, of the case of Miss——, a member of the family in which I was formerly a slave. Circumstances have reduced the fortune of that branch of family to which Miss—— belongs, and hence she seeks, through my intercession, some employment by which she assist herself and family in this, their hour of need. It is a strange reversal of human relations that brings myself a slave, and this lady, brought up in lap of luxury and ease, now to seek the humble employment I ask for her. Miss —— will, I am sure, if given the place she seeks, prove herself a useful member of the agricultural service, and grateful for the appointment. Hoping that no obstacle will be found to her getting the place she seeks, I am, sir, very truly, your obedient servant.

"FREDERICK DOUGLASS."

The Secretary of agriculture is not the man to shut his heart to the remarkable pathos of the case, and gave Miss —— the desired employment.—[Globe-Democrat.

A Mastiff Kills a Fawn.

Elias Shaw of Racket Creek caught a doe fawn on North Mountain early in the summer. He took her home, made a pet of her, and named her Fannie. Mr. Shaw's mastiff, Teaser, took a great fancy to the fawn from the start. He soon became very much attached to her, and she to him. By the middle of the summer Teaser and Fannie were inseparable companions. The dog looked after the fawn with great care, protected her from other dogs, and appeared to be jealous whenever any one fondled her. They roamed over the farm together, and the dog wouldn't allow Fannie to get out of his sight. By her actions the fawn showed that she was pleased with the dog's attentions, and she frequently licked him on the head and capered with him in the yard.

Along in the fall the fawn got in the notion of wandering away to the woods. The dog coaxed her back a number of times, seeming to fear that something might happen to her if she went far from the farm buildings. After a while Fannie got so that she didn't like to be restrained of her freedom by the dog. She was determined to go to the woods, and when Teaser found that he couldn't coax her any more, he headed her off and drove her back to the house every time she started for the forest.

One afternoon last week Mr. Shaw missed the fawn and the dog for several hours. He was about to send the boys in search of them when Teaser returned to the house without Fannie. His face was covered with blood, and he whined and made a great fuss.

"Teaser, where's Fannie?" Mr. Shaw asked him. The dog uttered several mournful howls and started on a run toward the nearest woodland, looking back as he ran. Mr. Shaw followed him for nearly two miles into the woods, the dog giving vent all the way to howls of distress. In a little dark ravine the dog led Mr. Shaw to the dead body of the fawn, where he sat up and cried as though he had lost his best friend. Mr. Shaw raised the fawn's head, and the dog lay down, licked her nose and whined pitifully. The fawn's throat had been torn and she had bled to death. Teaser had slain Fannie rather than let her desert him and become wild.—[New York Sun.

Windows Kept Clean of Frost.

The best and only way to keep the store windows clear of frost is to cut a space through the window frame at the bottom and another at the top of the windows that front on the street. Then close up the back of the window from the store proper. In this way you keep a current of cold air circulating inside of the show window, making the interior of your display window the same temperature as the street all the time. The cold air constantly passes in and out, keeping the glass just as cold inside as it is on the outside.—Detroit Free Press.

Victim of the Oyster Habit.

Did you ever hear of a man who was a victim of the oyster habit? The writer was in an up-town cafe the other evening, when a gray-haired, full-chested, big-framed man came in and ordered Blue Point oysters. He ate a dozen, ordered another dozen, hesitated, as if in doubt, paid his check and went out. Three dozen right down made one's eyes open, but the waiter said: "Oh, that's nothing. He comes in here every night for raw oysters. Sometimes he eats three dozen, sometimes four dozen. He's what I call an oyster eater. I don't believe he eats anything else."

La Grippe.

On December 19th, I was confined to my room with the Grippe. The Treasurer of the "Commercial Advertiser" recommended that I should try a bottle of "Ayer's Cherry Pectoral," as it had cured him of the same complaint. I sent for a bottle, and in two days I was able to resume my business, and am now entirely cured.

As I took no other remedy, I can but give all the credit to the "Cherry Pectoral," which I gratefully recommend as a speedy specific for this disease.

Yours very truly,
F. T. HARRISON.
29 Park Row, New York, N. Y.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
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FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Braganza diamond, the largest in the world, weighs 1880 carats.

A Big Profit

$200 Realized on an Investment of **$2**

Mr. W. F. Eltzroth, an esteemed school teacher in the town of Morrow, Ohio, states his case so clearly that no comment is necessary, further than to say to those run down and out of health,

Co and Do Likewise

"I feel that I must add my name to the list of those who feel grateful for benefit derived from using Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has been worth $100 a bottle to me in the following manner, viz.: I have been teaching school for 3 years. Last fall I became worn out, and had no appetite, couldn't sleep at night, and became so debilitated that it was impossible to perform my duty as a teacher. I

Wrote My Resignation

to take effect in two weeks, but I was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Within a week I was so much better that I continued my school and am still teaching. I have used two bottles and feel like a new man and have over $300 clear from $2 spent for Hood's Sarsaparilla." W. F. ELTZROTH.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier, the best strength builder, the best nerve helper. Give it a trial.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic.

"German Syrup"

Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way sometimes. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen—"I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains. I sometimes take colds. Often they are severe. I have used German Syrup five years for these. A few doses will cure them at any stage. The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible." James A. Lee, Jefferson, Col. ①

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS., FEB. 4.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

MR. KURTZ,

Dear Sir:—Please tell the readers of the "Reporter" that during January they will find special bargains in every department of "The Racket." When we say bargains, we mean the clear cut modern kind, not the cut-and-dried kind usually called bargains. A few sample prices will suffice to show what we mean:

Men's Rubbers, 25 cents a pair. Silk and Wool Plaids, yard wide, 25 cents per yard, worth easily double. Knickerbocker Dress Goods, 8 cents per yard, usual price, 12½. Remnants in Dress Goods, Calicoes, Muslins, at split prices.

Nuf Ced.

Come and see yourself why "The Racket" has doubled itself in a year, and why you will find it crowded when other stores are empty.

Respectfully Yours,

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 5, 1892.

PERSONAL.

——Mr. Levi Stump, of Tusseyville, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

——Miss Aggie Murray visited friends in Bellefonte this week.

——Miss Sarah Deininger has been visiting friends in Harrisburg for several weeks.

——Mrs. B. D. Brisbin is visiting in Cameron county, at the home of Rev. Heckman.

——Miss Sallie McClenahan left for Altoona on Saturday and will spend some time in that city.

——James Snyder has taken up his home near the station and will open a shoemaker shop there.

——Several of the members of M. F. Rossman's family, near Tusseyville, are quite sick with the grip.

——We are pleased to learn that B. H. Arney, who had a severe siege of the grip, is on the mend again.

——Mrs. Sallie Kline left to-day, Thursday, for Tyrone, where she will spend some time with friends.

——Mrs. Samuel Barr returned to her home in Tyrone, after a weeks' visit with friends in this vicinity.

——Mrs. Martha Odenkirk has been confined to the house the past month, suffering from an attack of grip.

——Our esteemed Democratic friend, Daniel Bohn, gave our sanctum a call. He wears his patriarchal years well.

——Miss Lillie Fisher, of Boalsburg, spent several days in Centre Hall, last week, the guest of Dr. Jacob's family.

——Mrs. Lucy Henney has been confined to the house with a severe attack of grip, since her return from Philadelphia.

——Mrs. Wm. Shafer, of Aaronsburg, died on Sunday last, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hoy, in Miles township. Her age was about 73 years.

——Mr.C. D. Runkle left last week for his home in Knoxville, after spending several weeks with friends in this vicinity. Mrs. Runkle will remain here for some time yet.

——Centre Hall will have a new citizen in the spring. Mr. Shannon Boal, of Linden Hall, intends making our town his home. We are glad to have so excellent a citizen added to our population. He will move into the "foundry house," opposite the Odenkirk residence.

——Mrs. J. W. Moore, nee Miss Kate Harpster, arrived in Centre Hall on Wednesday afternoon from Missoula, Montana, for a visit to her parents. She arrived alone having left her western home last Saturday morning came right through. Western country seems to agree with Mrs. Moore and she is looking very well. She reports the rest of Centre Hall's contingent in a psosperous condition. She will remain for several months.

——Mr. P. P. Klingler, of Manhattan, Ill., was an arrival in Centre Hall on Wednesday afternoon, for a visit among friends in this valley. Mr. Klingler is a son of Mr. Eli Klingler, who left this valley years ago and located in Illinois. It has been about twenty-five years since Mr. Klingler made a visit to the East, but with that length of time he still finds many familiar sights and friends. He is a brother-in-law of Mr. D. K. Geiss, whose guest he was while in town.

——Joseph M. Gilliland, of Potters Mills, dropped in on Monday for a few minutes. Mr. Gilliland intends having sale of all farm stock and implements in the near future, and quit farming. He has rented his farm and will remove with his family to New Bloomfield, Perry county, where he will engage in the grain busines with Mr. W. O. Rearick, of Coburn as partner. Mr. Gilliland's health has not been good since his encounter some time ago with a mad bull on his farm, and this necessitates the change. It is to be deplored that Potter township shall lose one of its most respectable and influential men in Mr. Gilliland removing from here, and all will be sorry to have him depart.

FOURTH DEATH.

Another Victim of that Dread Disease, Diphtheria.

In last week's issue we mentioned the death of three in the family of William Luse, of Diphtheria, within almost a weeks time—two daughters and the father. We now chronicle another victim in this afflicted family. The oldest daughter, aged about nineteen years, died on last Saturday afternoon. Out of a family of father, mother and three daughters, only the mother remains, and her life at one time was despaired of, having also been seriously ill of the same disease. Mrs. Luse had sufficiently recovered a few days before the death of the oldest and last of the children to give her attention to the sick one.

Death once is a deep affliction—twice a sadder one still, and the third and the fourth call, all within a few days—who can tell the anguish! May he hereafter have a two-fold happiness in store, in a happy reunion in the beyond, for the sorrowing wife and mother, now bereft of all that were near and dear.

Tyrone Bank Schedules.

The appraisers in the ass igned estate of the Tyrone Bank, Tyrone, Pa., that recently failed, filed an appraisement of the bank's assets in the Blair county Common Pleas Court.

The following is their statement of the property which is held in trust by the assignees for the benefit of the creditors of the bank: Tyrone Bank property, $74,319,78; C. Guyer, stockholder, $32,620; A. B. Hoover, stockholder, $33,000; P. Flynn, stockholder, $74; C. Guyer and A. B. Hoover, $7,500; Claude Jones, stockholder, $10,740; total resources, $158,254,78. The appraisement shows that the bank was in a solvent condition when its doors were closed, and the assets are sufficient to pay every cent of its indebtedness.

New Granges.

New granges were lately organized as follows:

One at Millheim for Penn township. One in Haines, and two in Miles. Penn township some eight or ten years ago had a grange but it was abandoned for local causes. Previous efforts in Miles and Haines were futile, but local prejudices have at length been largely overcome.

The total membership in this county, male and female, is from nine to ten hundred.

Isaac Frain has been chosen Master of the county Grange for the fourth time. He is popular with all, in and out of that organization, and possessed of the intelligence and ability to grace the position with which Mr. Frain has again been honored.

BARN BURNED.

Many Horses and Cows Roasted and all other Contents of the Barn Burned.

We are informed by a gentleman from Fillmore that the Beher barn, up Buffalo run, was destroyed by fire last Friday night. The family were in bed when the light was first seen, and were not able to do anything to put out the fire. Some nine or ten horses and as many head of horned cattle, all the crop and other contents of the barn, were burned. It is supposed to have been set on fire.

Invitations Issued.

Invitations were issued last Friday morning for the wedding of Miss Anna M. Keller, the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Keller, about one and one-half miles east of Centre Hall, and Mr. Frank M. Fisher, son of Major J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall, to take place on Wednesday, February 10th, at 11.30 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's parents. About one hundred invitations have been issued and the assemblage of guests will be large, as the couple are of the most prominent families of this valley.

Probably Only Known to a Few.

The following we clip from the *Gazette's* report of the Musical Convention held here a few weeks ago. Their reporter from this place evidently was in a lamentable predicament if the cold type states the facts: "Es mara I mate do fuss Middleburg, Snyder county. Se hen goot singa kuna und speela, und mara arick sha. De aute hut un bress on mich gishissa. Ei, non ich diddich mara."

A Deep Cut.

To make room for spring stock on his counters, Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, is disposing of his stock of winter goods at cut prices, and they are cut deeply. A heavy winter suit or an overcoat can be secured at a low figure from him. This is an opportunity seldom accorded the people of this valley.

Cut To Pieces.

A young, unmarried man, aged 24 years, named David Lewis, was run over and literally cut to pieces Saturday night last, about 11 o'clock, by the shifting engine on the Beech Creek railroad. Lewis was a member of the Knights of Pythias lodge of Philipsburg, and his funeral, Sunday, was very largely attended.

——Sell your pork and beef to C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

Another Old Citizen Gone.

Daniel Durst died at the home of his son Alfred, near Potters Mills, on Saturday morning last, at the advanced age of eighty-three years. Cancer on the side of his face caused his death. Mr. Durst is the last of a family of [illegible], who were born in Potter township, and were pioneers in clearing the forests and turning the new ground into productive farms—among these were George, Peter and William Durst. Daniel lived in Potter township all his lifetime, and was the owner of one of the finest farms in it. Reverses and the depreciation of real estate subsequently brought him to reduced circumstances. He was a hard-working, industrious farmer in his life-time. He leaves a widow, and six children all married, to mourn his death. His children are Alfred, James and Samuel, residents of Potter township; a married daughter in Lock Haven, and two sons, Aaron and Andrew in Illinois. His remains were interred at Tusseyville on Monday forenoon.

The Fair Sleeper Waking Up.

Carrie Hoffman, the young lady of Philipsburg, who has been having peculiar sleeping spells during the past ten days, has been taken to her home at Somerville, Jefferson county. The young lady's condition is very favorable and it is believed that she will speedily recover. This is the case we made mention of in last week's REPORTER, the girl having been hit on the back of the head by a snow ball thrown by a boy.

Killed by a Hungarian.

John Fox, alias Jack Brown, of Philipsburg, a boss driver in one of Wigton company's mines, was shot and instantly killed on Saturday night by Stephen Cordiak, a Hun, at the village of Amesville. Cox had been put out of Kordiak's house and was battering on the door with a club, when Kordiak suddenly opened it and shot him twice, instantly killing him. Kordiak fled. Centre county may have another expensive murder trial.

Spring Elections.

The spring elections, held in February for the election of boro and township officers, are very important for all citizens. Our largest taxes are the local taxes—school, road and poor—hence it is important that the best men fill the local offices. The practice of nominating men for a joke, who are really not fit, although the offices are small, is a serious mistake. Economy in our local government is really of more importance to the tax payer than in some of the higher places. Elect good and competent men, always, for the local offices.

Died With Scarlet Fever.

The Tyrone *Herald* of January 28th says J. W. McCormick was summoned to Lock Haven on Wednesday afternoon owing to the serious illness of his niece, Verna, daughter of A. E. Miller and wife, with scarlet fever. Saturday morning about four o'clock death relieved the little one of her sufferings. She was aged about six years, and the only child. The sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved. The interment was made Sunday morning at Spring Mills, Centre county.

A Handsome Journal.

From the Lock Haven Democrat.

The CENTRE REPORTER at Centre Hall, in our neighboring county of Centre, has treated itself to a new dress and looks as fine as a new fiddle. The REPORTER is well edited, gives all the news, local and general and is really a credit to the small but active town in which it is published. It holds up the Democratic end in good shape in Pennvalley, the beautiful, where there are hosts of lovely ladies and the biggest sort of Democratic majorities.

A Question of Taxes.

An important decision was rendered on Monday, by Judge Rice, of Wilkesbarre, in which the question whether banks were rendered exempt from local taxation on securities upon payment of the mill state tax. The issue was raised by the Wilkesbarre Deposit and Savings Bank, and the court decided that the act of 1889 does not exempt banks from the payment of local state tax. The case will probably be taken to the Supreme court.

Merit not Influence.

It is authoritatively reported that, hereafter, the employes of the Pennsylvania railroad will be promoted according to their time of service and efficiency, and no amount of influence will aid in the advancement of any one. The new order is received with much pleasure by the men.

Ex-Governor Beaver's Portrait.

The portrait of ex-Governor James A. Beaver has been hung in the reception room at the executive department of the capitol, at Harrisburg. It is said to be a splendid likeness, and was made by W. A. Graves, of Warren, Pa.

——You certainly cannot go amiss if when in Bellefonte, you make your purchases of shoes, etc., at Powers Shoe store. A reliable firm with many years experience.

——C. P. Long, Spring Mills, will save you 25 per cent. on Horse, Carriage and Bed blankets.

SUDDENLY EXPIRED.

A Young Lady dies Suddenly of Heart Disease at Bellefonte.

On last Thursday afternoon, Miss Biddie McLaughlin, a young lady, suddenly expired from heart disease, at Bellefonte. Miss McLaughlin was a seamstress and for several days had been employed by Mrs. B. C. Auchenbach, at that place, in doing some sewing. She was sitting in a chair conversing, when she threw up her arms and fell back and expired. Medical assistance was at once sommoned, but was of no avail, the vital spark had fled. She was a member of the Catholic church from which her funeral took place the following Monday morning.

Death of Jonas Dinges.

A dispatch from Tyrone announced the sudden death in that place Thursday morning 28, of Mr. Jonas Dinges, one of the oldest railroad engineers in this part of the state. The doctors pronounced the cause of his death blood poisoning.

On Wednesday morning he went to a dentist and had some teeth extracted then went to his home. For some reason or other it is believed that this was the cause of blood-poison from the effects of which he died.

Mr. Dinges was an old Centre countian. He was aged about 70 years. He had been married three times and now leaves a wife and a number of children the latter all grown up, to mourn his sudden demise. Deceased was the engineer that ran one of the first trains over the Bald Eagle Valley railroad after its completion in 1863.

Since that time all the time of deceased has been spent as an engineer on the Tyrone division of the Pennsylvania railroad and at all times he has proven a faithful and valuable employee.

Mr. Dinges was born in Penn township, and was a brother of Jacob Dinges, dec'd, of Centre Hall. He was a son of John Dinges, of Penn twp.

It Is not Without Its Reward.

We are acquainted, says an exchange, with quite a number of persons who "get more papers than they can read now," and do not want a county paper—as long as they can borrow it from a neighbor. These fellows always take a "family journal" published in New York or somewhere, containing thrilling and blood.curdling romance, such as make youth despise home and yearn for the day when they can break away from home restraint, and go out into the far west and become "bad men" and die with their boots on.

Had Not Read the Constitution.

Judge Furst refused to grant naturalization papers to several foreigners because they had not read the Constitution of the United States. One of them was a young German who had been in the country a great number of years, had married an American and was well vouched for. This action excited considerable comment, Ex-Governor Curtin declaring it illegal, as there was no Supreme Court decision against naturalizing without having read the Constitution.

Have You Tried It?

A new game called "Editor's Delight" is played in this wise: Take a sheet of carefully written paper, fold it carefully and enclose a bank note sufficiently large to pay up all arrears and one year in advance. What adds immensely to the pleasure of the game is to send along the name of a new subscriber or two accompanied by the cash. Keep an eye on the editor, and if a smile adorns his face the trick works like a charm. Now is the time to play the joke.

Cut Down Prices.

Lewins, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, has made a big reduction in prices on all winter goods. An overcoat or warm suit of clothes can now be secured at cost. The goods must be sold to make room and he proposes to make the low price sell them regardless of any profit. No shoddy and every article purchased a bargain. Take advantage of this cut in price and you will not regret having done so.

Good for Burns.

For burns, turpentine is invaluable, applied either with a rag or in a salve. The pain vanishes, and healthy granulation soon begins. Its use is at first attended with considerable smarting, but the permanent good more than compensates for it.

Farm Sold.

One of the Leech farms, in Harris township, known as the Ross farm, was knocked off on Saturday last, at public sale, to Samuel Ripka, for $3880—the farm has ninety acres.

Has Returned.

Mrs. Curtin, estimable wife of the "Old War Governor," who was quite ill recently in Philadelphia, has recovered sufficiently to allow of her removal to Bellefonte on Tuesday of last week.

——Every well dressed gentleman get his clothing from the Philad. Branch Bellefonte. They can fit you out in any thing you want, at a bargain. You'll miss it greatly if you don't call to see his stock.

Groundhog Day.

Tuesday was groundhog day. The animile came out of his hole, according to law, and not seeing his shadow, he remained out, and will regulate fer mild weather the next six weeks. So folks that didn't fill their ice houses can't get 'em filled at all now. The man who appointed a groundhog to regulate the weather ought to be shot. The groundhog, (so it is said by those who have seen him,) has four legs, while Old Probabilities, the weather regulator at Washington, has only two legs, and this makes the odds all in favor of the groundhog. Any four-legged thing kin make better time than a twolegged one. The groundhog never goes to skule; never studied grammer, and don't know the multiplication table, and can't read nor rite, and therefore we are opposed that he be the regulator of cold or mild weather, until he can git a certificate from the superintendent that he is fit to teech skule.

Understands His Business.

Commissioners' clerk Hunter deserves credit for the business like manner in which he arranged the County Financial Statement for 1891. He very properly condensed some of the cumbrous accounts, so as to leave them in an intelligent shape and that the reader need not go over a useless mass of items which can be expressed in a few lines as well. His work will be found in this issue of the REPORTER—the copy displays an elegance combined with skillful compilation that proves Bob to be a first-class clerk, and the board of commissioners are fortunate in having a clerk so eminently efficient.

The Cleary Murder Case.

The case of the commonwealth against Charles Cleary was argued on appeal from the court of oyer and terminer of Clinton county, in the supreme court at Philadelphia last week. On May 2, 1891, Cleary was convicted of murder in the first degree for shooting Philip Paul, chief of police of Renova, on March 12, 1889, when he was attempting to arrest him. The defence admitted the killing, but contended that the crime was only murder in the second degree, as the defendant was very much intoxicated at the time he committed the act. This was the second trial in the lower court, the verdict in the first trial being also murder in the first degree. The supreme court reserved its decision.

An Important Election This Year.

The election in Pennsylvania this year will be an important one in several respects, and that apart from the choice of Presidential electors. There will be chosen a Justice of the Supreme Court for a full term of twenty-one years; two Congressmen at large and twenty-eight by districts; twenty-five State Senators from the odd-numbered districts, and 204 members of the lower house of the Legislature.

Still Confined to his Bed.

We are sorry to learn that our venerable friend, Mr. Alexander Kerr, of near Centre Hill, is still confined to his bed. About two months ago he was seized with a severe attack of grip, and being of an advanced age, is unable to gain strength sufficient to leave his bed. We hope he may yet recover.

De Moss Concert.

The De Moss family will render one of their delightful concerts in the Evangelical church, Centre Hall, on Tuesday evening, February 9th. Admission, adults, 25 cents, children, 15 cents.

Another Death.

Robert Smith, a resident for many years, of Farmers Mills, died on Tuesday morning last, of grip and pneumonia. Mr. Smith was a blacksmith by trade and a good citizen. His age was about sixty years.

Plenty of Salt.

At Lyons Kansas, nearly five hundred feet below the surface of the prairies is an inexhaustible deposit of rich salt, the drills have penetrated it to the depth of about four hundred feet. The salt is almost pure, and is removed by quarrying.

A New Use for ugar.

A scientific journal states that a little sugar put on the hands with soap will greatly increase its lather and cleansing power, and will remove dirt, and chemical stains.

——Mr. Wallace S. White, of Axe Mann, spent a short time in our sanctum last week, and before departing had his name enrolled for the next year for the REPORTER.

——Mr. J. B. Spangler, farmer and dealer in live stock, from across the valley gave us a call, and reports grip going the rounds over there.

——Mr. Dashem, of Centre Hill, reports grip prevailing in localities over there.

——George F. Emerick, of near this place, is having a serious attack of grip.

——Esq. Reifsnyder, one of Millheim's most active and influential citizens, gave us a call. The 'Squire is a pleasant fellow to meet, at any time, and is every inch a selfmade man.

The trial of Dill is now going on at Clearfield, and does not look very bright for him.

GRIM DEATH.

Diphtheria Takes Four out of One Family In a Little Over a Week's Time.

Once more hath death invaded the home of William Luse and taken the only remaining child. Christmas the two oldest daughters visited their uncle, Cyrus Luse, of Tyrone, in which town there had been cases of diphtheria, came home and on the 11th of January Dr. Emerick was sent for to attend Cora, and hers was at once pronounced to be a case of the most malignant diphtheria. She lingered on until Saturday evening, January 16th, when death transferred her to that unseen world beyond. She was conscious and conversed with the family until her end, sat up in an arm chair a few hours before she died. By this time other members of the family had also taken the disease. The father was complaining, but attended the funeral of his much loved daughter on the 19th, and the same day took his bed, and sent for Dr. Van Valzah, and from this time on the patients had the benefit of the combined efforts of two doctors, who did all in their power to save the remaining members of this sorely distressed family, but in spite of all their efforts Kate, the seven-year-old daughter died on Monday evening the 25th, and the father Tuesday noon, the 26th, and were buried in the same grave, and the daughter already buried was disinterred and also placed side by side with them.

Della the nineteen-year-old, and only remaining daughter died on the 30th, leaving only the wife and mother of a once prosperous and happy family, who bears up nobly under her sad bereavement, which she is able to do only by God's sustaining grace, being a devout Christian. She, as well as the friends and relatives, have the satisfaction of knowing that the deceased sought and found the Lord, all dying happy in Him, and going home to rest, there to be reunited, where there will be no more parting, sickness, sorrow, pain or death.

The ages of the above are as follows: William Luse, 39 yaars, and 10 days; Della, 18 years, 6 months and 21 days; Cora, 16 years, 11 months, and 11 days; Katie, 7 years, 10 months and 7 days.

The wife, the little boy they were raising, and Perry H. Luse, the step brother, are all up and about again, Mrs. alone being able to leave the house.

A FRIEND.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. —Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

——Oysters, Oranges and Lemons.—G. O. Benner.

——Bargains on Overcoats.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——West Smith lost a horse on Friday, from spinal meningetis, as we are informed by Dr. Reider.

——On Tuesday, March 22nd, Joseph M. Gilliland, near Potters Mills, will sell farm stock, implements, etc., at public sale.

——If in need of anything in the boot or shoe line don't forget that Mingle, Bellefonte, has the finest line in the state from which to select. He guarantees all goods and you have good returns for your money.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Songs have the power to quiet
The restless pulse of care,
And come like the benediction
That follows after prayer.

If you are worn out by that hacking cough, and want a good night's rest, try Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, and Consumption, 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

VENDUE NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED has placed his vendue notes, due March 18th, 1892, in the Penns Valley Bank, where the parties interested can pay them. All notes unpaid after March 18th, will be charged with interest. DANIEL BOHN.
4feb5t Harris Township.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Margaret Bradley, dec'd., of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respec fully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES STAHL,
5-6t Administrator.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Wheat	88
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

Produce at Stores.

Butter	20
Eggs	18
Lard	9
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Sides	8